

WELBURN TAKEN IN.

FUGITIVE COLLECTOR OF REVENUE CAPTURED AT LAST.

San Francisco Police Discovered His Hiding Place and Took Him Into Custody.

QUESTIONED BY CHIEF LEES.

SAYS THE STORIES TOLD ABOUT HIM ARE NOT TRUE.

Figel Receives Many Visitors in Jail—Officers on the Track of Outlaw Coburn—A Tide Land Decision.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]
SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—Ex-Collector Welburn, for whom the police have been searching for several days, was arrested a few minutes ago on Folsom street and is now on the way to the City Prison.

Welburn was traced to his home by Detective Gibson and was arrested while he was in bed. Welburn was removed to the City Prison and is now in consultation with Chief of Police Lees. It is reported that he has made a statement denying in general the scandalous stories which have appeared in the newspapers since the condition of affairs of his office became known some days ago, since which time a small army of officers and newspaper men have been trying to locate him, without success.

The two most prominent candidates for the position made vacant by the removal of Internal Revenue Collector Welburn are Charles Mainwaring of this city and J. C. Lynch, ex-Speaker of the Assembly.

SOLD TO THE STATE.

Another Round Fought in the Miller & Lux Tax Case.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

BAKERSFIELD, July 3.—Another round was fought today in the tax case of Miller & Lux, but the referee has not decided the case yet. Ten days ago an injunction was sued out in the Superior Court to prevent the collector from selling certain canals for delinquent taxes. Subsequently the case was argued and the injunction dissolved. Today was the day of sale, and this morning Sheriff Borgward received another writ issued by Judge Sewell on a complaint, said to be identical with the one used in the case that was heard and determined some days ago, but during the forenoon Tax Collector Day admitted that he had been deceived and then left the courthouse. The Sheriff and the attorney for Miller & Lux, who had been in the corridors of the courthouse waiting until the injunction could be served. Promptly at noon Tyler walked out to the Courthouse door and before the Sheriff knew what was going on, the whole tax case, including property, including the canals in controversy, had been declared sold to the State. The point was raised that the sale must take place in the office of the Tax Collector, instead of at the Courthouse door, and on this distinction hangs the controversy at present. For before Tyler could return to his office and make the sale a second time, an enjoining writ had been served.

TRACKING COBURN.

Sheriff Pardee and Deputy on the Desperado's Trail.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

WOODLAND, July 3.—Sheriff Pardee and Deputy Poulson of Lake county, together with several other county officials, are on the track of a man who is supposed to be George Coburn, a desperate fellow wanted in Lake county as a fugitive from justice. He was convicted in Lake county of robbery in 1936, but a few days after a three years' sentence was passed on him he made his escape and until last week no clue of him was found. Last week word was received by the Lake county officials that Coburn was in hiding on his father's place, and a posse went there to take him. A fight followed, in which Coburn, Sr., was killed and a member of the posse injured. Young Coburn made his escape in the darkness, but has been tracked into this county and it is believed that his capture is only a matter of a few days.

STATE TIDE LANDS.

Supreme Court Decides an Important Question of Ownership.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The Supreme Court has handed down a decision of the question of the ownership of tide-lands adjoining the city of San Diego, which has a bearing upon the salt-marsh lands of the State. At the session in 1872, the Legislature gave permission to those who had made application for land patents under the act to secure patents under this land. Abraham Klauber and eighteen others claim to hold titles to eight tracts of tide-land on the bay of San Diego adjoining the city of San Diego. Action for a writ of prohibition was brought by Higgins and a large number of other defendants, including the city of San Diego and the Board of Harbor Commissioners of San Diego. The Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the lower court, holding that the Legislature had the right to regulate the sale of tide-lands within the State, and to prohibit the sale of certain of those lands, if it so willed.

SCIENTIFIC FOOD.

Laborers at San Francisco to Have a More Wholesome Diet.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

OAKLAND, July 3.—The food of San Francisco laborers is to be analyzed by professors at the State University. Prof. M. E. Jaffa, the head of the dietetic department, has just decided that elaborate investigations shall be undertaken. Several hundred families of the wage-earning class will be called upon to take part. When the statistics have been all collected and tabulated it is expected poor families will be able to live much less expensively than they do now and at the same time on a more healthful diet.

MOUNTAIN-CLIMBERS.

Amateur Scientists Will Scale the High Sierras.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—A party of amateur scientists will leave this city tonight on a tour of exploration among the highest summits of the Sierras Nevada above the headwaters of the Kings River. The party will consist of Dr. Emmet Bixford of Cooper College, his sister, Caroline; W. W.

Sanderson, the attorney; Charles J. Durbow, wife and sister, Katherine, and Miss Caroline E. Wilson of the Girls' High School. They will be fully equipped for all kinds of observations and will attempt to scale University Peak and Goat Mountain and obtain their elevations. Dr. Bixford is the chief scientist of the party, and his sister will collect specimens of the flora of the mountain region for the Academy of Sciences.

ENCOUNTERED A GALE.

Schooner Maxim Puts Back to Port Minus Her Mate.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The schooner Maxim, which sailed from this port on June 29 for Caspar, Mendocino county, came back into the harbor yesterday morning disabled, and with her mate missing. The vessel had only proceeded as far as Bodega Head, and was battling with a heavy southwest gale, when a sea swept over her bows, carrying away her bowsprit and foremast. The vessel was headed for San Francisco for shelter.

Mate Andrew Jackson crawled out on the jib-boom to reach the damaged part of the schooner's rigging, when a heavy sea washed over the forward deck, burying the vessel at his head, and sweeping the mate from his perch and he drowned before assistance could reach him.

DEINARD'S COLONISTS.

Advance Guard of Russian Jews Settling in California.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The advance guard of a Russian Jewish colony for California, consisting of thirty-five able-bodied men, under the guidance of Ephraim Deinard, the promoter of the colonization scheme, left Philadelphia last Sunday and will arrive in this city today, having stopped on the way one day because they would not travel on the Sabbath. These thirty-five men represent a colony of 150 families, with about 1200 souls, who are to settle on government land in California. Deinard is a Semitic scholar and writer of some prominence, and has taken a deep interest in the condition of his persecuted and oppressed co-religionists in Russia.

DURRANT'S RESPIRE.

The Condemned Man's Life in No Immediate Danger.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—In view of the fact that the Attorney-General has gone to Los Angeles to participate in the celebration of the Fourth at that place, and that Gov. Budd is touring the State with William Jennings Bryan, while Warden Hale has gone to the mountains for a two weeks' vacation, it is considered as highly improbable that any steps will be taken by the State officials to carry out the execution of Theodore Durrant on July 9, and there is every reason for the belief expressed by the condemned man's attorneys that his life is in no danger during the pendency of his appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

DELL DECLARED SANE.

His Wife Testified That He Was a Certified Insane.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

OAKLAND, July 3.—Charles T. Dell has been declared sane by Judge Greene. This was the result of an investigation demanded by friends of the man, whose wife testified before the medical examiners that he had been a maniac for years. She revealed her story in court and declared that her life had been in danger because of her husband's violent tendencies. Mrs. Dell was subjected to a long examination. She collapsed under the strain, and was borne from the courtroom in an unconscious condition, from which she did not rally for some hours. Dell will now take steps to care for his children.

THE TORRENS LAW.

It is Now in Operation in the State of California.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The Torrens Land Act is now in operation in this State. This is the bill passed by the last Legislature intended to revolutionize the system of ascertaining titles to real estate by avoiding the necessity of purchase of the tract, and the purchaser of real estate may now go before the Superior Court and have the status of his title to any property declared for all time. The court is then to issue a certificate, a copy of which will be recorded. In the event of transfer of the property, the certificate passes and serves all the purposes of a bulky abstract.

MONTHLY PAY-DAY.

The Sanborn Labor Bill Declared to Be Constitutional.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

UKIAH, July 3.—Judge J. M. Mann has decided that the Sanborn Labor Bill enacted at the last session of the Legislature is constitutional. Great interest has been manifested during the past few days in the submission of the bill to the probable result, as every corporation in the State will be affected by the decision. The main provisions of the bill are to the effect that all corporations must pay their employees at least once a month, and that the mill-owners on the coast of this county claim would be a hardship on them.

FIGEL'S PRISON LIFE.

Many Visitors are Permitted to See the Suspect.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—Theodore Figel, charged with the murder of Isaac Bertram, recently victim of the City Prison daily. Although allowed the freedom of the inner corridor, Figel has few other privileges. He has a straw mattress spread on the boards and is allowed the services of a barber. W. H. La Barnes, father of the District Attorney, has been added to the array of counsel who will defend him. Police Judge Campbell is studying the authorities in regard to the question of bail, which is not usually granted in capital cases.

NAVAL BATTALION.

San Francisco Divisions Go on a Practice Cruise.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The first and second divisions of the naval battalion, located in San Francisco, started on a cruise on the monitor Comanche this afternoon. Capt. Turner, who has just been promoted from lieutenant commander, is in command, and the vessel is manned exclusively by members of the battalion, even to the engineers, firemen and oilers. The men will be thoroughly drilled with the fifteen-inch Rodman gun in the turret, as well as with the modern rapid-fire pieces with which she is provided.

VAGARIES OF THE WEATHER.

Deadly Heat in the Central States and Snow in Colorado.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The Weather Bureau today issued a hot-weather bulletin foretelling unusually high temperature in nearly the whole country east of the Rocky Mountains except the Middle Atlantic States and New England.

CINCINNATI, July 3.—At noon today the thermometer recorded 98 deg. in the shade. Fifteen sunstrokes are reported, among them being H. P. Boyden, City Auditor-elect, and formerly editor of the Commercial Tribune. Policeman Kunsman is a raving maniac from the effects of the heat, and four other cases are serious. Several horses dropped dead on the streets.

The total number of heat prostrations reported to midnight is 78. Four terminated fatally.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The highest temperature recorded in the annals of the Weather Bureau for the month of July in ten years was reached today, when for two hours the thermometer registered 96 deg., followed for another hour by 97 deg. There were many prostrations, police and hospital ambulances being kept busy all day caring for those who sank under the scorching rays, and up to midnight but three cases had proved fatal.

Five despondent Chicagoans ended their lives in manners more or less dramatic and the oppressive heat of the last few days played its part in the taking off of the unfortunate. Three ended their troubles by the use of revolvers. Each of them was found through the head, death resulting instantly. A fourth took poison and the body of another man, presumably a suicide, was taken from the lake at the foot of Diversey avenue. It has not been identified.

ST. LOUIS (Mo.), July 3.—The average temperature of St. Louis was 98 deg. One man could not endure it and hanged himself in a cool cellar. Another slept by the window, dreamed he was a diver, and plunged into the river. Actual heat prostrations have been numerous and three deaths have resulted.

OMAHA (Neb.), July 3.—A cool rain this evening broke the hot spell. The temperature reached a maximum of 98 deg. Charles Ekman, writer, and Frank Latenzka, a Bohemian baker, succumbed to the heat.

PITTSBURGH, July 3.—Two deaths and a number of prostrations from heat were reported today, the hottest yet of the year. The thermometer registered 91 deg. at noon, and indications are for continued heat.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.), July 3.—An even 100 deg. was recorded on the official thermometer here today, which breaks the record for the year. The prostrations reported, but none fatal. At least a score of horses died on the streets.

NEW YORK, July 3.—A heavy thunder storm passed over New York and vicinity yesterday. Lightning struck in several places and in the upper part of the city and in the lower part of New Jersey hailstones of considerable size fell during the storm.

DENVER, July 3.—Snow fell this morning at Gunnison, Telluride, Creede and Leadville.

LEADVILLE (Colo.), July 3.—The Fourth of July season was approaching in Leadville, where a heavy snow fell, and at daybreak the ground was covered to the depth of an inch.

PRINCETON (Minn.), July 3.—Several buildings were blown down last night as the result of a tornado. So far as known only two persons were injured.

CARLETON (Minn.), July 3.—A disastrous rainstorm set in here yesterday and continued during the night for fifteen hours. The St. Louis River rose twenty feet, and one hundred thousand dollars' damage has already been done.

Santa Rosa's Passengers.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—Passengers on the steamer Santa Rosa are:

| | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| Ed Caswell, | C. Stuelas, |
| Miss Burns, | E. Peterson, |
| Miss Merble, | R. Schreger, |
| W. Merble, | F. Farrel, |
| E. Bull, | R. Rodney, |
| E. Tanner, | M. Edwards, |
| E. Hanchette, | Miss Elliott, |
| Miss Ingles, | Miss Fitch, |
| William Tappan, | |
| For Port Los Angeles: | |
| E. Clavier, | Miss Comol, |
| Master Clavier, | L. Clark, |
| Miss Newhouse, | W. Hunter, |
| B. Miller, | S. Jacobs, |
| Mrs. Sterling, | S. Jacobs, |
| Mrs. Manderson, | G. Greenwall, |
| F. Blank, | C. Burnham, |
| Mrs. Blank, | |
| For San Diego: | |
| H. Burnham, | W. Farrow, |
| Mrs. Burnham, | Mrs. Farrow, |
| Miss McIntosh, | Miss Stow, |
| J. Atkinson, | Miss Jennings, |
| Mrs. Atkinson, | J. Hutchinson, |
| H. Holsby, | J. Adams, |
| Mrs. Hunt, | Mrs. Adams, |
| Miss Hunt, | Mrs. Denby, |
| Mrs. Denby, | W. Goodall, |
| H. Rubard, | |
| Miss Baker, | |
| For Santa Barbara: | |
| Mrs. Worthington, | Miss Tippet, |
| Miss Elsworth, | Miss Hook, |
| Dr. Dunn, | Mrs. Loomis, |
| Miss Wolf, | Miss Johnson, |
| C. Stoussier, | Mrs. Allen, |
| A. Dubbers, | H. Clinton, |
| Miss Kreutz, | Charles Perry, |
| S. Bigelow, | Y. A. Walton, |
| Miss Walter, | |

PITH OF THE COAST PRESS.

Recalls Old Days.

(Tacoma Ledger.) Almost as many people are now on the way to California as there were in the famous days of '49 and spring of '50.

A Recent Work of Art.

[San Bernardino Sun.] The Redlands Facts announces that the High School of that city has purchased a statuette of "Venice" of Milo. Something new, evidently.

Where He Got in His Work.

[Mexican Herald.] Ex-President Cleveland is now a doctor of laws. He passed through his apprenticeship at Albany and Washington, where he killed thousands of them.

A Poor Sort of Friend.

[San Jose Mercury.] San Diego is about the only section of California that favors a man who visits the City Prison daily. Although allowed the freedom of the inner corridor, Figel has few other privileges. He has a straw mattress spread on the boards and is allowed the services of a barber. W. H. La Barnes, father of the District Attorney, has been added to the array of counsel who will defend him. Police Judge Campbell is studying the authorities in regard to the question of bail, which is not usually granted in capital cases.

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BICYCLE RACES.

ANNUAL SANTA MONICA ROAD RACE AND TRACK EVENTS.

Carson Shoemaker, the Riverside Farmer Boy, Wins the Time Prize and Most of the Glory.

L.A.W. DIVISION MEET RACES.

SHARP, GINGERLY RACES AT THE THIRD-OF-MILE BICYCLE TRACK.

Furman of the South Side Cycling Club Was the Amateur Star, and Stinson of the Professional at the Fiesta Races.

For several years there has been a bicycle road race from this city to Santa Monica each Independence day, and as July 4 came on Sunday this year the race was run yesterday. Last year the best time was made by men starting on two and one-half minutes handicap, and this year Furman, the new local wonder, had two minutes start over the last men, and was able to get second best time and nearly had first. Harry Cromwell, his rival, was back badly, and a collision with a man on San Pedro street, who was trying to catch the inevitable dog, Cromwell left the poor spectator unconscious, and after partly straightening out his doubled-up wheel, went on, but his race was over. He tried to beat Furman, who was spotted, Hamlin, another two-minute man, did excellent work and got third best time.

Ruess, who was picked for winner, led the great Shoemaker to the last hill and was given a header on a sudden move of Shoemaker, who crossed in front of him. The Riverside rider was blamed, but hardly intended to throw Ruess. Fortunately the latter was able to straighten out his wheel as Cromwell had done, and finish up his race. He did not win the prize, but he was all kinds of minor accidents, none very serious. Dave Kinsey, who was to be a sure winner of first place, got two tumbles, the last bruising him up so that he could scorch no more. Fay Stephenson, the veteran, found the first hill too much, but made it to the finish, and was back in the race. Plinker had a tire explode five miles out and walked back to town. Imbler the Comp, had a chain break on the last mile, while another rider broke down on San Pedro street and lost ten minutes in getting another wheel. Willick fell in the sand near the Half-way House, or would have won first place, he thinks, while his friend Stafford, who was also to win first place, got several falls and in one lost his number, so was not counted even when he finished.

Carson Shoemaker, who was the bright particular star of the road race, passed seventeen other contestants in one time in the race on one of the long hills. No doubt several gave up then in despair, and he was so long been considered invincible in these road contests.

The day was cool, the course rather better than usual, but still hot, and the start very fair. The first man off San Pedro and Sixth street at 10:26, and Shoemaker, Ruess, Hawks and Frazee at 10:31. There was a crowd of nearly a thousand people at the finish on Utah avenue, Santa Monica, which was very badly handled, as usual, and accidents to the racing men were avoided by mere luck.

The order of finish, with names of contestants and handicaps, is as follows:

Handicap.

| | Min. | Time. |
|---|------|-------|
| 1. Will Fleming | 0 | 50:25 |
| 2. Allen Keene, Los Angeles | 6 | 52:25 |
| 3. H. Michaelson, Los Angeles | 7 | 53:25 |
| 4. J. F. Frazee, Los Angeles | 8 | 53:25 |
| 5. O. D. Eastwood, San Bernardino | 9 | 53:25 |
| 6. Ed Lebetter | 10 | 53:25 |
| 7. C. J. Lattin, Alhambra | 11 | 53:25 |
| 8. H. Robinson, Los Angeles | 12 | 53:25 |
| 9. E. P. Blackmer | 13 | 53:25 |
| 10. Tom Morris | 14 | 53:25 |
| 11. W. Swearington | 15 | 53:25 |
| 12. J. H. Owens | 16 | 53:25 |
| 13. J. H. Owens | 17 | 53:25 |
| 14. B. Norfolk, Los Angeles | 18 | 53:25 |
| 15. Ralph Hamlin, S.S.C.C., Los Angeles | 19 | 53:25 |
| 16. R. Lane | 20 | 53:25 |
| 17. P. Hunter | 21 | 53:25 |
| 18. J. R. Northrup | 22 | 53:25 |
| 19. C. R. Pool | 23 | 53:25 |
| 20. C. R. Pool | 24 | 53:25 |
| 21. C. R. Pool | 25 | 53:25 |
| 22. J. E. Parsons | 26 | 53:25 |
| 23. J. E. Parsons | 27 | 53:25 |
| 24. Bert Tomlinson | 28 | 53:25 |
| 25. Will Block, E.S.C.C., L.A. | 29 | 53:25 |
| 26. W. Swearington | 30 | 53:25 |
| 27. C. Shoemaker, Riverside | 31 | 53:25 |
| 28. Unknown rider | 32 | 53:25 |
| 29. Goldsmith, Los Angeles | 33 | 53:25 |
| 30. Charles S. Hinton | 34 | 53:25 |

The order of finish after the thirtieth man was as follows:

| | |
|---------------|--------------------|
| 1. C. M. Muir | E. C. Rice, |
| J. A. Muir | W. R. Miller, |
| James Brodie | R. Wolfe, |
| W. R. Miller | G. A. Procter, |
| J. A. Muir | F. H. Mottel, Jr., |
| W. R. Miller | C. E. Sandstrom, |
| Ray Rodgers | C. T. Bell, |
| W. R. Miller | J. F. Frazee, |
| Frank Devlin | I. J. Manley, |
| H. Hahn | R. H. Hahn, |
| P. Hahn | R. H. Hahn, |
| D. Lewis | D. Kinsey, |
| O. W. Widen | R. F. Campton, |

The L.A.W. division meet races at the third-of-a-mile bicycle track at Santa Monica yesterday afternoon drew about six hundred spectators, which filled the grand stand comfortably, although many preferred to stand on the track, thus obstructing the view of those in the stand.

The first race was full of ginger, contrary to the wind and the absence of most of the best riders, who are unable to ride under L.A.W. sanction. The other races following also came in for applause on the finishes, which were always exciting.

The feature of the tournament was the half-mile heat race, which had three times the wind and the absence of most of the best riders, who are unable to ride under L.A.W. sanction. The other races following also came in for applause on the finishes, which were always exciting.

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TO LET—

TO LET—HOUSES.
40-room lodging-house, 466 S. Main st.
7 houses, 624 S. Grand ave.
room flat, 634 S. Grand ave.
3 houses, E. Seventh st., 5 rooms each,
5 FRED A. WALTON, Lankenshim Bldg.

TO LET—THE VAN AND STOR
padded vans at 75c, 81¢ and 1.25 per hour
move; we have expert piano-movers;
warehouses is the best, with lowest rates
RICHARDSON, 1901 Broadway, Wm. Spry
ST. Office, Tel. m. 1140; Res. Tel. bk. 1.

TO LET — \$16. THE CHOICEST AP-
tment, new, clean, bright, airy, well-
rated, only few blocks from business c-
ter, new modern, gas and gas stove,
CO., 212 W. Second st.

TO LET—\$11 EIGHTH ST. CORNER
Grand ave., very desirable 6-room house,
cheapest rent, \$11.00. Call on Mrs. W. J.
month; owner pays water tax. Call
on Mrs. J. Van Nuys, Mrs. M. LOPEZ,
POTTER, proprietor.

TO LET—AT ALAMITOS BEACH, C-
office, 4 rooms and kitchen; garden, la-
undry, bath, shower, refrigerator, w.c.,
ce, beach and railroad depot; pianofur-
nished. Rent \$30. Address J. box 121,
Alamitos Beach.

TO LET—FIREWORKS AT REDON
Beach Monday night, Santa Fé trains
at 10:30 p.m. Fireworks start at 10:30 p.m.
after the fireworks; special trains Redon
Riverside and Santa Ana leave Los Alar-

FOR SALE—\$4000. PINE LAKE RE-
dence of 10 rooms; lot 50x150; stable
and garage, swimming pool, tennis court,
suit. THE GOVEN-EBERLE COMPANY
(Incorporated.) 147 S. Broadway.

TO LET—5 ROOM COTTAGE, MODER-
ately furnished, shaded, laundry, sewer dis-
nection; on clean corner; 1 block from car
depot; cheap to good tenant; No. 1
and 1/2 block from school. PEAL & CO.,
TO LET—\$12 FIGUEROA (PEARL) ST.
room flat, bath, screen porch, front and
back lawn, big good papered throughout,
hail carpeted, everything first-class; price
\$188. C. W. BAKER.

TO LET—WE HAVE A NUMBER OF N-
moderate rents, all sizes, prices and locality; call for list;
trouble. F. H. ELEGANT CO., 102 S. Bro-

TO LET—PIEPER TEN-ROOM HOUSE
burn, chicken yard, palm trees, down
low rent; on Freeman st. near
of care. Inquire Mrs. J. PEAL & CO.,
TO LET—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS, BATH A-
stable, gas range, fine neighborhood;
800 ft. St. H. st. and 1/2 block from
HAY & CO., 212 S. Broadway.

TO LET—OR SALE: 16-ROOM HOUSE
handsomely decorated, large grounds,
near Central Ave. and 1/2 block from
NELLY, 113 S. Broadway.

TO LET—CHATEAU TWO 6-ROOM HOUSE
and two flats, built by Jackson st.,
Angels and Wilms, Springfield, MA.
ST. SAVINGS BANK.

TO LET—WATER FRONT: HOUSE 7554 S-
rooms, \$15.50. R. M. PECK, 1134 Balboa
st., East Los Angeles.

TO LET—COTTAGE, 3 LARGE ROOMS
furnished, \$12.50. Apply to LANE BROS.,
S. Main st.

TO LET ELEGANT 6-ROOM FLAT,
Temple st., modern and healthy; no
fare; rent \$25 with water. Key at 41 Temple
Bldg.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF RENTING
and have houses all over the city to
HOTEL SUMMERS, room 20, Bryn-

TO LET—FIRST-CLASS PLACE, CLO-
in, for sanitation, to lease for a number
of years. Address K, box 52, TIMES
OFFICE.

TO LET — BY CHAS. M. STIMSON, NI-
lagna, 1000 S. Spring st. and 1/2 block from
CHAS. M. STIMSON, 320 Byrne Building.

TO LET—OR SALE; CHEAP. SMA-
place at Garvanza, suitable for chicken
house or K. box to permanent tenants;
Call 117 N. BUNKER HILL.

TO LET—FIRST-FLOOR (6 ROOMS)
elegant home, one block from car; che-
ap summer. 24 BRYNMAWR BLK.

TO LET—3 ROOM FLAT OVER WELL-
known doctor, 152 S. Spring st.; good place
for doctor or dentist; key at store.

TO LET—LOWER FLAT OF 4 ROOMS, G-
and 1/2 block from school. Apply to
Apply 117 N. BUNKER HILL.

TO LET—NEW MODERN TEN-ROOM
house near Westlake Park. J. F. GOOD
P.O. Box 23, Santa Monica.

TO LET—6-ROOM HOUSE, BATH, BA-
large lot, southwest; rent \$14. W.
P.O. Box 23, Santa Monica.

TO LET—HIGH-GRADE ELEGANTLY-F-
ished 8-room house, reasonable to ri-
partly. 839 S. FLOWER.

TO LET ROOMY CTG.: \$5. LAR-
rooms; Modern improvements; ground
915 LOS ANGELES ST.

TO LET—DESIRABLE 5-ROOM COTTAGE
rental, \$15.40. All modern preferred wa-
ter free. Key 923 PEARL.

TO LET—\$9 PER MONTH. 4-ROOM CO-
tage, 1000 S. Spring st., Temple street,
quirt 103 N. HILL ST.

TO LET—1002 S. GRAND AVE. FLAT OR
rooms and bath, with gas and all mod-
ern conveniences and rooming.

TO LET—4-ROOM HOUSE, 3106 MAPLE
ave., \$10 per month, including water. Key
at 3102 MAPLE AVE.

TO LET—5-ROOM FLATS 10; 766 Maple
ave. in good renting order; water free. Key
302 E. EIGHTH ST.

TO LET—DESIRABLE 6-ROOM COTTAGE
residential block, 100 S. Temple family
322 W. FIFTH ST.

TO LET—2 NICE HOUSES, ALL MODER-
Improvements. FOR. NINTH AND FLOE
1000 S. Spring st. in rear.

TO LET—5-ROOMS' HOUSE. HOPE
above Normal School, \$10. Call Mond-
day 1000 S. Spring st.

TO LET—6-ROOM COTTAGE, WITH BA-
good yard, \$10 per month. Apply 10
DENVER AVE.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED, MODERN
room cottage. For particulars apply to
S. HOPE ST.

TO LET—COTTAGE OF TWO ROOMS
Redondo Beach. Inquire 277
BROADWAY.

TO LET—NEW 6-ROOM HOUSE, BAT-
and pantry; 914 SAN PEDRO ST., appo-
on premise. Key at 914.

TO LET—COTTAGE OF 4 ROOMS AN-
stable, 1601 W. 12th st. Apply at 513
FIFTH ST.

TO LET—10-ROOM HOUSE, 2 MINUTE
walk from Spring and Second. Key at
S. OLIVE.

TO LET—COTTAGE & 2 ROOMS, BATH
laundry, water, fire. CORNER MAIN AND
E. PICO.

TO LET—7-ROOM 2-STORY HOUSE, BA-
rent \$15. Address K, box 53, TIMES
OFFICE.

TO LET—\$10½ TEMPLE ST., GOOD FO-
Chinese laundry. Apply there or 750
HOPE.

TO LET—618 RUTH AVE., FIVE-R-
house, rear Sixth st. Apply 683 RUT-
H AVE.

TO LET—4 ROOM FLAT CLOSE IN, CHEA-
to good tenant. Call 566 CROCKER ST.

TO LET—HOUSE OF 7 ROOMS, BATH
and kitchen, close to school. Call
E. C. CRIBB & CO., 127 W. Second st.

TO LET—3 ROOM FLAT, PLEASANT LOC-
tion; no children; \$9. 227 N. HILL ST. 4

TO LET—8-ROOM HOUSE, OLIVE ST., BE-
Third and Fourth. Rent reasonable.

TO LET—COTTAGE OF 7 ROOMS AN-
bath, 83 S. DOLL ST.

TO LET—HOUSE NO. 720 W. 20TH, FOUR
rooms, \$5 per month.

TO LET—3-ROOM COTTAGE. 317 S. BU-
KER HILL AVE.

TO LET—4 OF COTTAGE, 539 S. BROAD-
WAY.

TO LET—MODERN FLAT, 920 S. BROAD-
WAY.

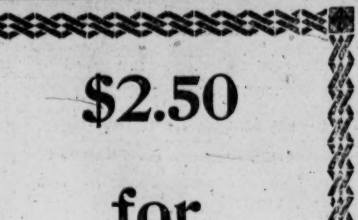
MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

VOICE CULTURE—10 PRIVATE LESSONS
for \$10.00. Call 1000 S. Spring st. and 1/2
WARD QUINLAN, Hotel Broadway.

PIANO LESSONS, \$5 PER HOUR; MODER-
nized instruction. Experienced teacher. Address
box 10, TIMES OFFICE.

EXCURSIONS

With Dates and Departures.
JUDSON'S SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCUR-
sions to the East leave Los Angeles Thurs-
days, July 22, 29 and August 5. Other
dates, see second story.



Only a few friends and relatives were present.

The engagement of Miss Jessie Buckius and Fred James is announced.

Last Thursday evening at the home

St. Hambo and son were in the city during the week visiting Miss Ambaugh, who has been attending Academy of Our Lady of Peace.

of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hunt of North Pasadena, Miss Frances L. Burbaw, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Burbaw, was married to Harry St. Clair-Ubbell. The house was profusely and beautifully decorated with flowers. Miss Cora Belle Humphrey was maid of honor and Bert Perret acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Clarence True Wilson, assisted by Rev. J. V. Stevenson of Pittsburgh. After the ceremony dainty refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Ubbell will make their home in North Pasadena. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham G. Croner, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Biddle, Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Burbaw, Misses Anna French, Abbie Mohn, Helen Forbes, Lamson, Alice Lambert, Mac Benedict, Burdette Webb, Lena Bell Humphrey, Pearl Biddle, Lena Jones, Grace Porter, Edna Croner, Nellie Harris and Vella Winner; Messrs. Charles Croner, George Biddle, Fred Mills, Walter, Will and Ed Schneider, Delos Jones, T. L. Farley, Los Angeles; Will Humphrey, Clarence True Wilson, N. Stevenson, George F. Key, Hall, Lemon, Wesley French, Darwin Lambert, Cohorn and others.

SANTA MONICA.
Mrs. W. R. Corson of the Casino gave a small dancing party Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Grasset, who is soon to leave for Canada. The guests were: Misses Annie Bancroft and Lillingston, and Misses Kennedy, Robertson, Hodgson, Ward, Leigh and Bancroft. Mrs. J. Erwin enjoyed entertained at tea on Tuesday. Misses Grasset, Lillingston, Winslow and Misses Grasset and Corson.

RECEIVING THE VISITORS.
All was activity at the headquarters in the Y.M.C.A. building. The sixty members of the Reception Committee, labeled with large white satin badges, were fitting in and out continually. The ladies were putting the finishing touches to the profuse decorations of flowers and foliage. Chairman Charles Hubbard of the committee was attending to seven different things at once, and willing helpers without limit were aiding in the work by devoting their time as fast and as vigorously as they could.

THE TRAINS.
The first detachment of Endeavorers to arrive in force came in a little after midnight yesterday morning over the Southern Pacific. The members of the party were mostly from Texas. They were passengers on the regular overland train from New Orleans, and had been expected at 9:30 o'clock, but arrived several hours late.

THE Y.M.C.A. assembly-room was profusely decorated with palms, papyrus, ribbon grass and pepper boughs, and on the platform were masses of purple and golden flowers—tiger lilies, marigolds, heliotropes and bunches of glowing sunflowers. American flags gleamed among the foliage.

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SUDDEN INVASION.

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS
ABROAD IN THE LAND.

Ten Trainloads of Visitors Arrive
on Their Way to the National
Convention.

WELCOMED BY THE BRETHREN.

A RECEPTION AT THE CHAMBER
OF COMMERCE.

The Programme for Today and Tomorrow—Buy Times at Headquarters—How the Railroads Handled the People.

A mighty army of Christian Endeavorers is gathering in San Francisco for the national convention, held once a year. Battalions northward-bound are collecting in Los Angeles, to tarry here a little while on their way to the Golden Gate.

Train after train swept into the city yesterday, and poured forth its throngs of travelers. Ten trainloads were landed at La Grande Station, and the Southern Pacific trains brought hundreds more of visitors.

There were men and women from every part of the country, many of them Christian Endeavorers, many of them members of the great religious body, but easterners who were induced by the tempting cheapness of the rates to undertake a journey across the continent. Every train was welcomed by the Christian Endeavorers of the city, and everything possible done to add to the comfort of the city's guests, all of whom were to spend Sunday here.

RECEIVING THE VISITORS.
All was activity at the headquarters in the Y.M.C.A. building. The sixty members of the Reception Committee, labeled with large white satin badges, were fitting in and out continually. The ladies were putting the finishing touches to the profuse decorations of flowers and foliage. Chairman Charles Hubbard of the committee was attending to seven different things at once, and willing helpers without limit were aiding in the work by devoting their time as fast and as vigorously as they could.

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carriage or buggy for the occasion will do so.

WELCOMING THE VISITORS.

Last night at the Chamber of Commerce there was a reception in honor of the coming of the Christian Endeavor visitors to the city. There were a few brief speeches, a vocal solo, and the singing of the old hymn, "Sunshine," and the big crowd spent the rest of the evening wandering about the big exhibit hall and the other rooms, all thrown open, brilliantly lighted and bright with countless blossoms of the royal purple and gold.

A large proportion of the members of the local Reception Committee, which includes two persons from each church in the city, reinforced by a Reception Committee from the Chamber of Commerce, welcomed the visitors, introduced the turtles, spelled out the names of unfamiliar California flowers, pointed out the mammoth naves and the overgrown pumpkins, explained the Indian relics, and answered questions innumerable about life in California.

Musso's Orchestra was stationed in the east gallery and discoursed music all the evening, a soft accompaniment to the hum of conversation. A luncheon was served in a number of places about the chamber. The members' clubhouse was beautifully trimmed. The ceiling was draped with fishnet, intertwined with crapesteels and young sunflower blossoms. On a table in the center of the room was a mass of golden dahlias and roses.

The southern end of the American flag, and flanked with two huge jars from which rose feathery papyrus. In the center of the room, which was beautifully decorated with roses, carnations and plumbago, was a long table, covered with a snowy cloth, on which were two huge cut-glass bowls of lemonade, a large vase of flowers, golden oranges, bowls of peaches and dishes of ruddy cherries, which were through the room, and the chamber had been beautifully decorated.

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PASADENA BOULEVARD.

PLAN SUGGESTED BY THE EAST SIDE PEOPLE.

A Magnificent Thoroughfare 150 Feet in Width With Plenty of Room for Carriages, Bicycles and Pedestrians—Right-of-way Said to Be Easily Obtainable.

The East Side people are vigorously pushing a well-organized movement to secure the Pasadena boulevard by way of Buena Vista street and Pasadena avenue. The plan is to begin the boulevard proper at Bellevue avenue and Buena Vista street, and to make it 150 feet wide the entire distance to Pasadena, following the present line of the Pasadena Electric Railway to Gilbert street, a short distance beyond the present city limits, and just this side of the crossing of the Santa Fe and Terminal railways. This railroad crossing is on the very edge of the high mesa, overlooking the arroyo bottom in front of Garvanza. Here the proposed route leaves Pasadena avenue and by a grade of only 2.2 per cent. goes under both of the railroads at the point of crossing, thence across a open barley field in the arroyo valley directly to the present county bridge between Garvanza and Lincoln Park, thence directly to the point on the electric road where passengers are received and discharged at the ostrich farm, thence along the road with road, Pasadena avenue and Mission street to Meridian avenue, at the center of South Pasadena.

The grade out of the arroyo from the bridge to Lincoln Park is only 2.5 per cent. The electric railway company would probably move its track at Garvanza from the road, and the boulevard between the railroad

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clared a semi-annual dividend of 4-1-5 per cent.

An amateur swimming club has been organized in this city at the North Beach bath-house.

Master Ernest Koster was severely burned at the bicycle races this afternoon by the explosion of a toy cannon on the ground near his feet. The charge of powder inflicted a painful wound in his leg near the ankle.

COVINA.

Big Price for Late Oranges—Unusually Early Train Service.

COVINA, July 3.—[Regular Correspondence.] The orange season is not yet quite over. The past week several carloads of late Valencia have been shipped, the growers receiving the very satisfactory price of \$2.50 on the cars here. There remain a few cars of the same variety to be shipped.

The indications are that the next orange season will open within four months of the close of the present season, as it is claimed that Covina will be the coming year furnish fruit for Thanksgiving. It seems rather early to make such a prediction, and it is liable to miscarry.

There is considerable complaint against the Southern Pacific road for charging \$1.40 fare from this place to Los Angeles and back, and many of the people drive to Azusa to take the Santa Fe trains, on which the fare is but \$1.15.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.
RIVERSIDE, July 3.—[Regular Correspondence.] Great preparations are being made for the what Covina celebration to be held here on Monday. One of the best features will be the bicycle parade in six divisions. The road race provided to be fully up to the standard. Such men as Shoemaker, Scott, Peach of Corona, Clyde King, Fred Rowan, Dave Mills and Bud Newcomb will make things lively along the avenue. Thirteen entries for the one-mile novice are already booked.

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The Times-Mirror Company,

PUBLISHERS OF THE

Los Angeles Times, Daily, Sunday, Weekly

H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.
L. E. MOSHER, Vice President.
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Sixteenth Year.

The Los Angeles Times

Every Morning in the Year.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT SERVICE—OVER 23,000 MILES OF LEASED WIRES
DAILY AND SUNDAY, 75 cents a month, or \$9.00 a year; DAILY WITHOUT SUNDAY, \$7.50 a year; SUNDAY, \$2.00; WEEKLY, \$1.30.

Sworn Circulation:

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Daily Net Average for 1897.....18,091
Daily Average for 6 months of 1897.....19,039
Sunday Average for 6 months of 1897.....23,458
(Not including 27,000 copies of the Fiesta Number over and above the regular issue.)
OVER HALF A MILLION COPIES A MONTH.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

JAPAN AND OUR TARIFF.

As will be remembered, the Japanese Minister to the United States, Mr. Toru Hoshi, recently filed with the Department of State a formal protest against the duties, or some of them, levied upon Japanese products by the Tariff Bill now pending in Congress. An examination of the statistics of our trade with Japan since 1890 fails to furnish any rational basis for the protest entered by Minister Hoshi. It indicates that the United States, rather than Japan, has grounds for protest, if protests are in order. The American Economist, an excellent authority on tariff matters, publishes the following table showing in concise form the statistics of our trade with Japan from 1890 to 1896, inclusive:

| Fiscal year. | Imports from Japan. | Exports to Japan. |
|--------------|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1890..... | \$18,510,655 | \$2,192,769 |
| 1891..... | 15,968,638 | 3,342,560 |
| 1892..... | 20,134,718 | 3,655,484 |
| 1893..... | 22,296,110 | 5,158,110 |
| 1894..... | 15,380,892 | 4,045,720 |
| 1895..... | 16,951,055 | 6,744,902 |
| 1896..... | 20,426,456 | 6,074,552 |

Annual average.....\$18,586,048

Average of 1896.....\$18,586,048

Average of 1897.....\$19,039,000

Average of 1898.....\$23,458,000

Average of 1899.....\$27,000,000

Average of 1900.....\$30,000,000

Average of 1901.....\$33,000,000

Average of 1902.....\$36,000,000

Average of 1903.....\$39,000,000

Average of 1904.....\$42,000,000

Average of 1905.....\$45,000,000

Average of 1906.....\$48,000,000

Average of 1907.....\$51,000,000

Average of 1908.....\$54,000,000

Average of 1909.....\$57,000,000

Average of 1910.....\$60,000,000

Average of 1911.....\$63,000,000

Average of 1912.....\$66,000,000

Average of 1913.....\$69,000,000

Average of 1914.....\$72,000,000

Average of 1915.....\$75,000,000

Average of 1916.....\$78,000,000

Average of 1917.....\$81,000,000

Average of 1918.....\$84,000,000

Average of 1919.....\$87,000,000

Average of 1920.....\$90,000,000

Average of 1921.....\$93,000,000

Average of 1922.....\$96,000,000

Average of 1923.....\$99,000,000

Average of 1924.....\$102,000,000

Average of 1925.....\$105,000,000

Average of 1926.....\$108,000,000

Average of 1927.....\$111,000,000

Average of 1928.....\$114,000,000

Average of 1929.....\$117,000,000

Average of 1930.....\$120,000,000

Average of 1931.....\$123,000,000

Average of 1932.....\$126,000,000

Average of 1933.....\$129,000,000

Average of 1934.....\$132,000,000

Average of 1935.....\$135,000,000

Average of 1936.....\$138,000,000

Average of 1937.....\$141,000,000

Average of 1938.....\$144,000,000

Average of 1939.....\$147,000,000

Average of 1940.....\$150,000,000

Average of 1941.....\$153,000,000

Average of 1942.....\$156,000,000

Average of 1943.....\$159,000,000

Average of 1944.....\$162,000,000

Average of 1945.....\$165,000,000

Average of 1946.....\$168,000,000

Average of 1947.....\$171,000,000

Average of 1948.....\$174,000,000

Average of 1949.....\$177,000,000

Average of 1950.....\$180,000,000

Average of 1951.....\$183,000,000

Average of 1952.....\$186,000,000

Average of 1953.....\$189,000,000

Average of 1954.....\$192,000,000

Average of 1955.....\$195,000,000

Average of 1956.....\$198,000,000

Average of 1957.....\$201,000,000

Average of 1958.....\$204,000,000

Average of 1959.....\$207,000,000

Average of 1960.....\$210,000,000

Average of 1961.....\$213,000,000

Average of 1962.....\$216,000,000

Average of 1963.....\$219,000,000

Average of 1964.....\$222,000,000

Average of 1965.....\$225,000,000

Average of 1966.....\$228,000,000

Average of 1967.....\$231,000,000

Average of 1968.....\$234,000,000

Average of 1969.....\$237,000,000

Average of 1970.....\$240,000,000

Average of 1971.....\$243,000,000

Average of 1972.....\$246,000,000

Average of 1973.....\$249,000,000

Average of 1974.....\$252,000,000

Average of 1975.....\$255,000,000

Average of 1976.....\$258,000,000

Average of 1977.....\$261,000,000

Average of 1978.....\$264,000,000

Average of 1979.....\$267,000,000

Average of 1980.....\$270,000,000

A NEBRASKA EXPERIMENT.

Under a law recently enacted in Nebraska municipalities in that State may adopt the "initiative and referendum" if a majority of the voters so decide. The city of Omaha is soon to take a vote on the question of adopting this plan. If it is adopted, ordinances may thereafter be proposed by 15 per cent. of the total number of voters, acting by petition. Twenty per cent. of the voters may compel the city government to submit proposed ordinances to a popular vote. This arrangement is known as the "initiative." The "referendum" provisions of the statute require that ordinances adopted by the City Council shall not go into effect for a period of thirty days after their adoption, and that if in the mean time voters to the extent of not less than 5 per cent. of the total number petition for the submission of any ordinance to popular vote, the same shall be submitted, and unless it receives a majority of the vote cast it will become null and void. If the petitioners aggregate 10 per cent. of the voters the ordinance must be submitted to a vote of the people at a special election to be held within twenty days. Exceptions to the referendum rule are ordinances relating to immediate preservation of the public peace and health, and items of appropriations for current expenses not in excess of those made the previous year.

The outcome of the Nebraska experiment will be watched with more or less interest by the people of other parts of the country. It is claimed that the plan of the initiative and referendum will provide a check upon the legislative bodies of municipalities, and will bring the control of legislation nearer to the people. A corrupt Council could, in many cases, it is alleged, be held in check by this plan, and could be compelled to enact laws in accordance with the wishes of the people, in whom all power, legislative, executive, and judicial, has its origin. It would be more difficult, it is claimed, under this system, for a mercenary Council to betray or sell out the interests of the people; and any law which such a Council might enact would be subject to overthrow by popular vote, while a law more in accord with the popular will could be proposed and enacted in its place.

The system is cumbersome, and would doubtless prove expensive in the way of frequent elections. It is seldom that a law is enacted which meets the approval of all, and it would probably not be difficult to secure a sufficient number of signers to a petition for the submission of almost any ordinance to popular vote. With frequent elections a light vote would be the rule, and interested parties, by "hustling" to get out a full vote on their side of the proposition, might carry the election against the real wishes of the people.

The "initiative," no less than the "referendum," might be subjected to abuses. Interested parties desiring a certain kind of legislation might secure enough signatures to a petition to compel the submission of the desired measure to popular vote, and might secure its apparent endorsement by the people, through the indifference of the average voter and the pernicious activity of hired agents, strikers and heelers.

The success or failure of the proposed system can be known only after it has received a thorough and impartial trial. If after such a test it proves to be as good a thing as its promoters claim it to be, its general adoption will follow. If it is not a good thing the State of Nebraska will find out the fact in due course of time and will repeal the existing law. Inasmuch as Nebraska has seen fit to enter upon this experiment, the rest of the country can well afford to await developments.

The Stockton Mail utters a wall about the wicked men "who have fastened the gold standard upon the nation" which sounds like a noise from a Kansas Populist. The wicked men who shriek calamity and tear their hair at the first sight of the returning wave of prosperity are doing more injury to the country than all the gold-standard people that ever lived. The Mail should talk more about the industrial boom in Stockton and how less calamity if it wants to prosper along with the rest of us. As to the money question, it is going to work out on right lines upon the usual Republican plan of doing the right thing at the right time.

SOCIETY; SO CALLED.

Before the recent scandal is allowed to go into history—or oblivion—we may be allowed to draw at least one lesson therefrom.

Until about thirty years ago, the so-called "leisure class," which forms a large percentage of the wealthy population in Europe, was comparatively unknown in this country. The man who did not work at some useful physical or mental occupation was an object of curiosity, not to say of suspicion. With the rapid accumulation of great fortunes which followed the war, there soon sprang up in the Eastern States a class of young men who had inherited money which they would never have been able to earn, and whose only object in life appeared to be to spend that as rapidly as possible after the approved fashion of the European *jeunesse doree* whom they imitated as far as they could in manners, habits, speech, costume and equipages. It was not until many years later that this class of people began to make a showing on the Pacific Coast, but we have them here now, in limited numbers, and it is fair to assume that their tribe will henceforth increase as rapidly here as it has done in the East.

Now, these people have, of course, a right to pursue their worthless existence without hindrance, as long as they do not break the laws of the country or disturb the peace of their fellow citizens. What we protest against is the tendency manifest in some quarters to hold such a class of frivolous drones up to the public gaze as "society." The idea that people whose lives are passed in one long round of eating, drinking, flirting and gambling, varied by occasional scandals, have any right to be considered as truly representative of American society, is an insult to the good, brave, self-respecting, industrious men and women who compose the great mass of the American population, rich and poor alike. If it were true, it would surely portend the early decay of republican institutions in this country, for no government, however perfect in theory, could long stand on so rotten a foundation. It is, however, as we know, very far from the truth. For the sake of the rising generation, who are too apt to be impressed by the glamor of wealth when they see what a multitude of sins it covers nowadays, the fact cannot be too often or too strongly insisted upon that the real American society is not composed of shallow-pated creatures who live on the earnings of their parents or the forbearance of their tradesmen, and who only recognize one crime, and that is to be out of the fashion.

WHAT EASTERN TAILORS EARN.

About a month ago the New York World published a remarkable statement giving facts in regard to the bill clothing strike that was then on among workers in the sweat shops. Some of the facts appear almost incredible to those who do not know under what miserable conditions business is carried on in those places. Following are some of the main facts adduced by the World:

"William Cohen, business agent of the striking tailors, estimates the number of clothing makers on strike at 20,000.

"The average tailor makes twelve coats a day, when kept busy. In two months 20,000 tailors will make 15,400,000 coats on full time.

"The clothing made by these tailors goes all over the country.

"A strike like the present one affects the clothing trade of the entire country.

"In two months 20,000 tailors will use up 43,200,000 yards of cloth.

"The strike stops the demand for the output of the majority of the large cloth mills of the country."

The World also gives the price paid per garment to workers in each subdivision of the trades of coat makers and children's jacket makers, together with the number of garments made per day, the length of the busy season, the average wage during the entire year, and the total earnings of these unfortunate people, from which the astounding fact is developed that the length of the busy season ranges from three months to six months, the weekly wages from \$5 to \$12, the average weekly wages during the entire year from \$1.85 to \$5, and the total earnings for the year from \$20 down to the incredibly small amount of \$90.

It may well be asked how it can be considered possible for a civilized human being to live, much less to raise a family, on such a miserable income as this. It is no wonder that vice, disease and discontent are rampant in these over-crowded centers of population, where such starvation wages are the only hope of those who can obtain any work at all.

Cornell has a string of scalps at her belt that is beautiful to see. While Friday's race was merely a procession with the New York college boys in the lead and the rest nowhere, it was an interesting performance, as showing the utility of American methods and the vigor of American pluck, and gives the American sport-lover cause to anticipate that the gallant lads of Cornell will yet be able to wrest a victory from their antagonists beyond the water. Should it be possible to have the next international sculling match in American waters there can be little doubt that the Cornell oarsmen would repeat their recent magnificent victories, but the climatic conditions added to the relaxation and fatigue of the voyage across the sea which our scullers have to combat in rowing in English waters may again be enough to cause them defeat. With all things even there seems little reason to

doubt that Cornell would win hands down in a match with any crew that the English universities might pit against them. Patriotic Americans will not be content until the rowing cup takes its place beside the silver emblem that our countrymen won in the international yachting contest, and which they have been able to hold for so many years against all comers. We believe Cornell will yet win it.

The oft-repeated assertion that the men who are roaming over the country ostensibly looking for work are victims of present industrial conditions is again disproven by the intelligence which comes from Kansas that all over the southwestern portion of that State there is a scarcity of harvest help, and that farmers are losing heavily through inability to gather their wheat. Reports state that at many of the stations farmers await incoming trains, hoping to find men, and that tramps are refusing offers of \$1.50 and \$2 a day to work in the fields. The fact is, the tramp is only looking for work in order to escape it, and that a large percentage of the calamity criers and men standing about the streets here and elsewhere would not keep a job forty-eight hours if they had one.

When THE TIMES, in a recent paragraph, referred to "a nation which arms its soldiers with clubs and stink-pots," it of course meant China. A correspondent, who writes for the Soldiers' Home under the impression that Japan was the nation referred to, is under a misapprehension, as he will readily discern upon a more careful reading of the item. It is quite true, as he points out, that the Japanese are armed with the most effective of modern weapons, and that they are building a navy, for use principally in the Northern Pacific, which will be second to none in the world. But the Japanese, if they have occasion to use their navy and their land forces against a Caucasian nation, will find them more worthy of their steel than were the poorly-equipped and badly-disciplined forces of China.

A correspondent requests THE TIMES to give "the relative price of United States gold and silver coins during the years 1875, 1876, and 1877 in Los Angeles and San Francisco." The relative values of gold and silver coins during the years named were the same as now, for all the coins of the government are maintained at a parity with gold. The average bullion values of the silver dollar for the years named were respectively, .964, .894, and .929.

If Speaker Reed upbraids that Congressional ball game he is going to have considerable trouble with Jerry Simpson, and may find it necessary to sock on a good strong fine to keep him quiet. Jerry is advised to wear a mask as a protection to that single-standard gold tooth of which he is so justly proud.

Senator Lodge's suggestion to levy a tax of 2 cents a share upon all Wall-street transactions is an eminently good thing. Wall street has been milking the country long enough without giving any returns in the way of buttermilk, and if anything can be gotten back in this way it will be like finding it.

It behooves us to see to it that the Queen's Jubilee was a mere circumstance in comparison with that great and glorious anniversary which we celebrate today in every nook, corner and cranny of the greatest republic the world has ever known. "Three cheers for the red, white and blue!"

Mr. Welburn, the San Francisco Internal Revenue Collector, is about the swiftest specimen of a Democratic statesman California has turned out in many years. The most surprising thing about it all is the fact that so rapid a sample could come out of Gilroy.

The progress that is being made in the Chinese lottery cases may be discouraging, but the police should keep arresting the culprits and breaking up their establishments, even if it becomes necessary to use the lusty ax in the breaking-up process. The lotteries must go.

This blending and intermingling of the colors of Old Glory and the purple and gold of the Christian Endeavorers makes California look as if it was having a universal fiesta from Siskiyou to San Diego and from the Sierras to the sea.

Probably the Christian Endeavorers have never met in a city where their endeavors were more urgently needed than in San Francisco, but a week's session is not enough, they ought to stay there ten or fifteen years in order to straighten that town out.

Cornell has given the "Glorious Fourth" this year additional eclat. A few firecrackers on the side in honor of the lads of York State's college will not be amiss, but on the contrary quite the proper thing.

People should clearly understand that the Bryan meeting tomorrow is only a sideshow of the Fourth of July celebration. That gallant orator, Hon. W. F. Fitzgerald, will hold forth in the big tent where the real sure-enough performance is.

Harvard having been beaten at football, baseball, rowing and oratory, it would seem to be in order for that institution to say just what it means by continuing in existence. Perhaps Harvard can play pins.

A wave of tramps is said to be accompanying the Endeavorers on

their western trip, and the chain gang and municipal rock-pile should be made ready to give them a royal welcome.

It is to be hoped that the Christian Endeavorers haven't brought any of their eastern weather with them in their endeavors.

We may expect a strong wind from the southwest on Monday afternoon. Fiesta Park is in that direction.

One hundred and twenty-one years ago today was the largest day in all the world's history.

And the short, sharp snap of the firecracker is heard in the land.

An Early Day Old Glory.

[Chicago Times-Herald, April 10, 1897:] "I have a patriotic poem, which I think will interest you," said ex-Chief William Beck, a man known and loved by the citizens of Chicago, as every prominent official who has been on duty at any time during the last thirty or forty years, "and if you have a few minutes to spare I will give it to you. I shall have to repeat it from memory."

"Isn't it in print?"

"No, nor is it in manuscript, so far as I know. I never heard but one man repeat it, and that was nearly fifty years ago, in California, very soon after the discovery of gold."

"I am very much interested in when and how Mr. Beck received the poem than in the poem itself, and asked for a story."

"The year after the war, between the United States and Mexico, I made a trip to that country. The Mexicans were not particularly delighted with Americans in those times, so soon after being whipped by them, and besides, our party did not discover those opportunities for getting rich we had anticipated. While in Mexico we heard rumors of gold discoveries in California. A number of us concluded to go to the new Eldorado. I spent a year placer mining. One of my associates while in the mining camp was an old man we called Sam Davis. He had been cast away on an island when a boy and had lived ever since far removed from civilization. He was an old genius at least 70 years of age. You have heard of the man who had the greatest nation upon the face of the earth like a fop horn. My old friend Davis had that kind of a voice. In ordinary conversation it would have been easy to hear him a block away. For days he raised his voice, as we often found it convenient to do in guiding each other to camp, he could be heard two miles. I never knew any other man with such a voice. He was an almost constant singer, whether at work, or idle, and sang only one song. His one song was the poem I shall give you. It is a very terse, life and word were so clearly stamped upon my mind, nearly half a century ago, that I have never forgotten a particle of it. For a long time I have felt that I ought to give it to somebody who would see that it is preserved. The old gentleman was very patriotic. His song might well make him so. When I asked him where he first heard it he could not tell; he only knew that he could not remember a time when he did not know it 'by heart.' My theory was, and is, that the old gentleman had heard survivors of the revolutionary war sing it, for he had often mingled with survivors of our first war."

"I have found myself wondering who wrote this production. It may lack the finish some of our more modern poets would have given it, but the sentiment is there."

Mr. Beck is right; the sentiment is there, and is as good as the Times-Herald's. I will be glad of an opportunity to see for themselves a poem born when the republic was new, amidst the crash of battle, mayhap, when the foundation of the great republic was being laid. I think the poem is entitled to the name of "Old Glory." Let us call it that:

As Jupiter sat on his throne in the skies
The thunders of battle waxed louder and louder;
The smoke of the cannon brought tears to his eyes
And his nose was assailed by the fumes of gunpowder.
It is America strives for her children and hers
Whist the proud sons of Briton pull foot for their lives;
The roses of glory the brave shall adorn,
Whist the sea bears a ship or the field Indian corn.
I will give them a banner in triumph, he said,
And a piece of the blue sky from the firmament above;
He snatched the rainbow to stripe it with red,
And drew some bright stars on to make up Old Glory.
This banner, said he, is a flag for the free;
The North and South Pole shall its standard pole be;
It shall wave in the skies on the breezes of peace;
Whist the sea bears a ship or the field Indian corn.
Then swell your land peans, ye cannons speak
Let the roar of this day through the universe flow;
Let brazen-tongued seraphs reecho the shout,
And voices on high join the chorus below.
Be your banners intoned, be your thunderbolts hurled,
Until the glorious huzah stuns the ear of the world.
For ne'er such a nation again shall be born,
Whist the sea bears a ship or the field Indian corn.

During the last twenty-five years it has been common to speak of the American flag as "Old Glory." I had supposed, as I presume hundreds of thousands of others have, that Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman gave it its name in one of his speeches on a reunion occasion. He pointed to the flag and said, in substance: "Boys, it is our flag, the flag of our country; we have a hand in its uplifting and protecting it; that is glory enough for any man; no flag is more glorious. It is our 'Old Glory.'"

Old Glory has been sung about by American poets many times since then; orators have rolled out the name to the delight of vast audiences; men have chanted and wined as "Old Glory" was pictured by young and old men, and Sherman was honored and new love was given him for that new name for the flag. But a patriotic genius of more than a hundred years ago, in the first great struggle which demonstrated that the Yankee had courage and loved his country—maybe a man in the ranks, maybe a dashing officer, a farmer's daughter or a mechanic—wrote this poem that fired the hearts of the nation and called it "Old Glory."

A Bally Preacher.
OAKLAND, July 3.—The Presbyterian minister of Alameda county assembled at the Golden Gate Church to install one of their number as pastor, but after the installation ceremony had been preached the minister refused to take the office awaiting him. The Rev. James Hunter, who was to have become pastor of the church, refused to give a reason for his action.

Native Sons at Grass Valley.
GRASS VALLEY, July 2.—The Native Sons own the town tonight. Headed by brass bands and loaded with fireworks they are serenading all the prominent citizens. The Fourth is ushered in in grand style, and one of the best celebrations in the history of the county will be held here on Monday. State Senator Morehouse will deliver the oration.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY VISITS HIS NATIVE HEATH.

There is No Place So Dear to Him in the Wide World as the City of Canton.

THE GUEST OF HIS MOTHER.

NEIGHBORS TURN OUT EN MASSE TO WELCOME HIM.

A Jam About Mrs. McKinley's House That Equals the Crowds of Last Year—Her Laws Laid Waste.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE.]

THE WEATHER.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, July 3.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 29.82; at 5 p.m., 29.82. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 61 deg. and 72 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 89 per cent.; 5 p.m., 59 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., south, velocity 3 miles; 5 p.m., southwest, velocity 8 miles. Maximum temperature, 76 deg.; minimum temperature, 60 deg. Character of weather, 5 a.m., cloudy; 5 p.m., clear. Barometer reduced to sea level.

The Times

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The Children's Charity Club has been collecting money for the fund for the relief of the unemployed, and has sent to The Times a box containing \$17.90. The little folks have not forgotten that there is still need of money to provide work for the unwillingly idle.

The furnaces of the big Chino sugar factory, empty and cold all winter long, have been fired up now that the beet crop is ready to be harvested. No longer the only sugar factory in Southern California, the Chino establishment stands as an example of the possibilities of the enterprise.

Ten train-loads of people, brought West by the low rates offered for the Christian Endeavor convention, poured into Los Angeles yesterday. Of the first two train-loads of visitors, only eighty people registered at headquarters, which is a straw to show how large a proportion of the thousands of visitors who came across the continent not because they were members of the great religious organization, but to see whether the man from California was lying or not.

A silly woman runs away from a jelly-fish of a husband with a bald-headed, stupid man of middle age, giggles over her disgraceful notoriety, causes shame and humiliation to her family, heads a procession of reporters and chatters to them about her adulterous adventure, and calls it all "romance." And the romance ends in a city prison, which is warranted to dispel dreams of love in a cottage and recall to the dreamer that a comfortable home and the good opinion of the world are easy to lose and hard to regain.

A Monrovia man thought he had discovered a rare bug recently, having found a number of the vermin in a swallow's nest. A number of local entomologists were called upon, but none of them could classify the strange insect. One of them was thereupon sent to the Department of Agriculture, with a request that the high department give it a name. Word has been received that the vermin is simply a bedbug. Probably Southern California is the only section of the country where it would be necessary to send thousands of miles to find out what a bedbug looks like.

Now that Messrs. Rudolph and Jewett have killed a grizzly bear on the mountains back of Monrovia, the report will probably spread that these mountains are a dangerous resort. The fact is, however, that this is the first grizzly killed in Southern California for years, and it was probably a stray animal which had wandered alone to the haunts of its ancestors. People in the Southern California mountains are about as safe from the attack of wild beasts as they are in this city, and much safer than they are in Wall street, New York. Moreover, the grizzly is not in the habit of roaming about in search of edible tourists.

Licensed to Wed.

Valentine W. Morrow, a native of Canada, aged 40, and Ella M. Harris, a native of Illinois, aged 30; both residents of Pasadena.
Charles Nye Webb, a native of Ohio, aged 26, and A. Edith John, a native of Indiana, aged 30; both residents of Los Angeles.
William Cornell Smith, a native of Connecticut and a resident of Baker City, Or., aged 40, and Lucy J. Keith, a native of Illinois and a resident of Oceanside, aged 34.
Edward O. Straub, a native of Missouri, aged 25, and Marie Antoinette Creclat, a native of Tennessee, aged 20; both residents of Los Angeles.
Homer K. Pittman, a native of Iowa, aged 21, and Anna O. Henderson, a native of Illinois, aged 24; both residents of Los Angeles.
Louis Marleau, a native of Canada, aged 28, and Lucy Mueller, a native of Missouri, aged 19; both residents of Los Angeles.
Harry Duke, a native of Kentucky, aged 33, and Ruth E. Lucas, a native of Ohio, aged 22; both residents of Compton.
Carl R. Shepard, a native of Missouri, aged 19, and Lorena Hoyt, a native of Illinois, aged 19; both residents of Los Angeles.
George O. McLeod, a native of Michigan and a resident of Bakersfield, aged 34, and Jessie K. Liddell, a native of Michigan and a resident of Denver, aged 31.
Danville P. Jones, aged 21, and Frances Gertrude Fay, aged 19; both natives of California and residents of Los Angeles.
Karl T. Kinley, a native of Missouri and a resident of Carpinteria, aged 27, and Rosa Scholl, a native of Illinois and a resident of Pasadena, aged 27.
William R. Preston, a native of Wisconsin, aged 26, and Myrtle M. Robuck, a native of Mississippi, aged 18; both residents of Riverside.
Jerome V. Scofield, a native of Iowa, aged 23, and Anna L. Reynolds, a native of New York, aged 25; both residents of Los Angeles.
Thomas Massey, a native of South Carolina, aged 21, and Lovina Brown, a native of Texas, aged 19; both residents of Downey.
John Bury, a native of England, aged 40, and Ella Overstreet, a native of Iowa, aged 29; both residents of Los Angeles.
William D. Rainey, a native of Arkansas and a resident of Dallas, Tex., aged 47, and Eugenia Catherine Phifer, a native of Texas and a resident of Mexia, Tex., aged 38.
John P. Sprague, aged 32, and Emma Anderson, aged 21; both natives of California and residents of Los Angeles.
Harry Ehren, a native of Norway and a resident of San Pedro, aged 30, and Rosabella Guerrero, a native of California and a resident of Wilmington, aged 19.

LADIES ADMITTED FREE

At the bicycle race at Agricultural Park, July 4, Sunday, 2 p.m. Call at Burke Bros. and get tickets free.

THOUSANDS of dollars have already been taken out of mines surrounding the Magenta Gold Mining Company's property, and for illustration purposes giving particulars, Office No. 2025 Broadway.

ONLY A BAD SMELL.

ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE BRADBURY AFFAIR.

The Lachrymose Colonel Takes His Sorrows and the Debris of His Honor to Europe.

ELOPERS IN A CITY PRISON.

ROMANCE DISAPPEARS WHEN PRISON DOORS CLANG.

Ward's Club Companions Discover That He is Person Non Grata and Also Something of a Deadbeat in Society.

The assurance that the redoubtable Russell Ward had in mind to cross the broad Pacific with his fair prize, has led "Colonel" John Bradbury to make his personal safety doubly safe by widening the intervening gap to the extent of the whole American continent and the Atlantic Ocean. Yesterday morning the "Colonel" bundled up bag and baggage, and, accompanied by his mother, his younger brother and his tutor, took flight for Europe on the wings of the Santa Fé express.

There was no gathering of whilom chums to bid "Colonel" Bradbury adieu at La Grande Station when he set foot aboard the train. His departure was unannounced, and furtively concealed even from his old associates at the California Club. He piled into insignificance in a common hack, such as daily hauls passengers at 50 cents per head. Even at the railway station his presence was not felt, and it is only by accident that the news leaked out, so that Russell Ward will be able to follow his movements, provided always that the San Francisco police so far unbend their prison regulations as to furnish their English guest with the morning editions of the San Francisco papers.

"Colonel" Bradbury, however, had no inkling of the difficulties which were to beset Ward's path last night, and confidently anticipated that Ward and Mrs. Bradbury would be on the heavy main, borne westward as fast as steam and wind could propel the Pacific liner. It was an unfair advantage that the "Colonel" took of his supplanter in his wife's affections. While no control that man can exercise over the throbbing engine and whirling screw could drive Ward's steamer westward at a rate exceeding fifteen knots an hour, "Colonel" Bradbury knew with a certainty born of lifelong experience that the Santa Fé express would carry him in the opposite direction at double that speed.

There was another saving clause in the "Colonel's" resolution. On the course of the Australian or Japan boat there is but one stopping place, and the passenger who descends the gangway is practically unharmed for an entire fortnight until taken away by the next steamer. Did the "Colonel" bear this fact in mind, when he decided to travel by rail, with the possibility of always present of leaving his train, in case of sudden alarm, at some Arizona flag station or Kansas cattle chute, and striking out afoot across the untracked plains. It would be impossible for Ward when half seas over—or duly sober—to swim back to land, it would be equally impossible for him to change his tack when once afloat. These opportunities forbidden to the Englishman fairly obtruded themselves upon the "Colonel." Every watering tank offered a new avenue of escape, and every interesting railway line a route of refuge.

There are infinite openings for conjecture as to how "Colonel" Bradbury will be affected when he learns that Ward is not in transit but is still on the continent, although playing out his romance in the city prison of San Francisco. Will he once more don his most becoming dressing gown and fling himself in tears upon his bed, clutching in his placid fingers an unloaded pistol? Or will he seek succor in a succulent tamale at some midnight stand?

But "Colonel" Bradbury has sunk low, the horizon and no longer will lend local color to his escapade by his garrulous protestations. Ward and his consort alone remain to prolong the nausea of the stomach of public opinion. The reckless story of their road-house exploits still lingers disagreeably in the general nose, and is refreshed from day to day by the reports of bilious interviews and rumors of petty debts and dishonored obligations left behind.

Ward, equally, even after he had succeeded in raising \$1500 on Mrs. Bradbury's jewels, not to pay his bills in Los Angeles. His baggage still lies undisturbed at the Hotel Van Nuys, hooked for a board bill. Host Flynn of Mondoville to his rue trusted the adventurer once too often. The expense of the open-mouthed, evidently, Ward did not consider debts of honor. It is reported that the California Club has been on the point of posting his name for removal, and was only deterred by consideration for his relatives and intimates. Yesterday it was said that this unwillingness to expel Ward from the club had disappeared and several members were actively agitating the necessity of formal action by the board of directors, in order to remove the public odium and connection with the organization. It is impossible to say to what extent individuals figure as losers by Ward's disappearance, but that he was not above soliciting small loans which he magnificently failed to repay is generally known.

The elopement was diverted of the last lingering trace of "romance" last night by the news that Ward and Mrs. Bradbury had been arrested in San Francisco for adultery, on complaint of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and locked up in the City Prison among thieves, prostitutes, drunkards and disturbers of the peace. The foolish woman was released on her own recognizance, but the police, with an appreciation of the deserts of the blackguard, Ward, this is creditable to them, kept the fellow in a cell where he could meditate upon his crimes and his miserable treachery to wife and children.

That was a wind-up not foreseen by the elopers, and it dispelled rudely the silly woman's dream of "love in a hovel." Hovels do very well in the books, and on the stage they are picturesque, but city prisons, ugly! And to be prosecuted in a criminal court by a society for the suppression of vice! That is quite a different thing from being the talk of Paris, rolling high at Monte Carlo and doing Europe in the wake of California millionaire's runaway wife.

"Wine, women and song" of Bohemia when translated into San Francisco city prison becomes steam beer, drabs and Barbary Coast howls, and it is not romantic; it is squalid, squalid as the mind of a Ward. And so the woman in the case, realizing to some extent the hideous mud she has made of things, wants to come home. She has been telegraphing diligently since her release from prison, and there is no doubt that her telegrams have been addressed to those

who are willing to forgive and anxious to take her back and save her from the fate that surely would be hers if she should go further with the man who did not hesitate to desert wife and family to gratify a passing fancy for a pretty face.

Modern Houses

Deserve modern paint—paint that will not make them look like antiques within a year. Any paint will look well when fresh, but Harrison's will look better until it's worn off.

P. H. MATHEWS, 238-240 S. Main Street, Middle of Block, Bet. 2d and 3d Sts.

If You Have



Defective Eyes

and value them consult us. No case of defective vision where glasses are required is too complicated for us. Glasses ground to order if necessary. The correct adjustment of frames is quite as important as perfect fitting of lenses, and the eye doctor's art is making of glasses and frames is our only business (specialty). Have satisfied others, will satisfy you. Prices Very Moderate. Eyes Tested Free.

J. G. Mathews, 245 S. Spring, O.P.T.I.C.I.A.N., Look for CROWN on the window.

If you want...

A Piano

and want it now, let us talk it over together. We can come to some easy agreement. To the piano you can pay by the week or month and at the same time have the use of the instrument.

Southern California Music Co., 324 S. 3d St., Bradbury Bldg.

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Not that we wish to sell you shoes do we extend the cordial greeting, but because we believe your cause is good one. We give a hearty

WELCOME.

Snyder Shoe Co., Broadway and Third.

MATCHLESS

MAGNIN USLINS All goods retailed at factory prices. Everything in ladies' children's and infants' wear.

I. MAGNIN & CO.,

Manufacturers, 237 SOUTH SPRING ST. Mail Orders promptly filled. MYER SIEGEL, Mgr.

BUY THOMSON'S

SOAP

FOAM

WASHING POWDER and get the Best. 5c, 15c and 25c packages. Your grocer keeps it.

New Books.

Matka and Kotik, by David Starr Jordan, price, \$1.50
The Pursuit of the House Boat, by John Kendrick Bangs, price, \$1.25
A Noble Haul, by W. Clark Russell, price, 50c
The Sign of the Wooden Shoon, by Marshall Mathers, price, \$1.25
For sale by.....

C. C. PARKER, 346 S. Broadway, near Public Library. The largest, most varied and most complete stock of books on the Pacific Coast.

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Oldest, Largest, Best. Experienced Teachers, Modern Methods, Thorough Courses of Study including Telegraphy and Assaying. New Illustrated Catalogue sent Free. 212 West Third St.

Bartlett's Music House.

Everything in Music. 233 S. Spring St. Established 1876.

Kimball Pianos.

Crystal Rock Salt Mining Company

Miners, Producers and Packers of CHEMICALLY PURE SALT.

For all purposes and packed to suit the trade. The most modern and perfectly equipped salt works in America, producing a product of which California may well be proud.

A TRIAL OF OUR Blue Ribbon or Golden Rod

Snow-white salt will establish its superior excellence. Packed in cartons for table and general use.

Ask Your Grocer for It.

Owing to its absolute purity and strength, use one-quarter less of our salt than you would of any other to obtain equal results.

The Salt that is all Salt. Guaranteed Never to Solidify.

Works and Los Angeles Office—Santa Fe tracks, bet. 7th and 8th sts.

Don't be a Clam

I am selling better Hats for two fifty than you can get any place in this town for three fifty, and just about equal to the best four-dollar goods. You can save a silver dollar by coming to the right place. Best assortment, best styles, best colors. Don't be a clam and put up a dollar for a fifty-cent excursion ticket.

Siegel THE HATTER, Under Nadeau Hotel.

WOOLLACOTT'S

Two Gold Medals Awarded Woollacott's Win s.

Wines and Liquors. 124-126 N. Spring St.

A CONGO MAIDEN

Would find her skin taking on a different hue by using Sale's Ideal Face Powder. Any shade she wanted, white, flesh or cream. Nothing poisoning to the skin in it. We have solved the problem of the Face Powder. Price 35c. Try it.

Special attention given to the compounding of Prescriptions.

SALE & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists. 220 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

Students and Teachers Attention.

For public school pupils who wish to catch up or push ahead, and all who are working for Grammar Grade Certificates or Civil Service Examinations. The assistance of Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. Dorsey of the High School, Dr. Plummer of the Olive School, and other qualified teachers have been secured. Will be the best Summer School the College has held. Enter at any time. Last six weeks. Terms low. For other information write or call at the office.

Our Summer School Opens July 5.

Los Angeles Business College

212 West Third St., Los Angeles.

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314 & 316 SOUTH SPRING ST. Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.

Our true PISTACHIO flavor adds popularity to our brand.

Ramona Flavoring Extracts

We shall be pleased to supply you with these goods through your grocer if he does not carry them in stock. NEWMARK BROS. Mfrs., Los Angeles, Cal.

A GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Of a dollar is about what you can save

On every 100-cent purchase at my great Removal Sale of Furniture and Carpets.

Remember my stock is up-to-date in every particular. Large invoice of new Rugs and Carpets just received.

If You are an Economical Buyer You Think

OF A DOLLAR SAVED

As a dollar earned. Our prices on NEW furniture, carpets and linoleums have that temptation—like air about them which people are finding hard to resist. Monday being a holiday, we shall not keep open house, but Tuesday morning our doors will be thrown wide open. We shall put forth every honest effort to make this week a glorious bargain event

...AT...

Niles Pease,

337-339-341 South Spring St., Los Angeles.

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"Lead in Quality and Quantity."

The Name of E. B. Millar & Co.

Upon any goods manufactured or packed by them is an absolute guarantee of their purity. Their Spices in bottles are not only pure, but are the highest grade known to the world. We quote them to you to thoroughly introduce them.

Penang Shot Pepper, 1-4 bottles....15c, 2 for 25c...\$1.35 doz
Penang White Pepper, 1-4 bottles....20c, 2 for 35c...\$1.75 doz
Penang Borneo Ginger, 1-4 bottles....15c, 2 for 25c...\$1.35 doz
Penang Amboyna Cloves, 1-4 bottles....15c, 2 for 25c...\$1.35 doz
Penang Java Cassia, 1-4 bottles....20c.....\$2.25 doz
Millar's Genuine Cream Tartar Baking Powder, 1-lb. cans...40c
We can supply you with a mountain spring water that is pure and sparkling, clear as crystal and free from all forms of animal or vegetable life. THE GLEN ROCK. Try it.
Telephone, Main 26. 216-218 S. Spring St.

None of the Money

you spend here goes to the railroads, that's the reason we sell just as good a Hat for \$1.50 as you can get for \$3 where they "throw in" a 50c ticket.

Lowman & Co., 131 South Spring St.

SEE ALLEN'S NEW Furniture and Carpets

Before Purchasing. 332 and 334 South Spring Street.

A MORAL

And intellectual training is indispensable to the success and enjoyment of life. The faculty of this University is in close touch with the students. High grade scholarship insured. First class equipment in every respect. Tuition Low. One-half rates to candidates for the Methodist ministry. Write for Free Catalogue. Fall Term Opens Sept. 15.

University of Southern California

Address GEO. W. WHITE, Pres. University P. O., Los Angeles, Cal.

Randsburg Gold Fields.

We offer an opportunity to some shares in the extension of the famous KENYON MINE from which \$100,000.00 rock is now being taken. Price 25c a Share, fully paid up.

Little Butte Mining and Milling Co. CORTELYOU & GIFFEN, 404 South Broadway

Removal Notice

Drs. Shores & Shores, the well known Cataract Specialists, have removed to more elegant and commodious quarters at 345 South Main St., Ground Floor.

Val Verde Mining Stock

Is very valuable. Send for particulars and prospectus. Randsburg Gold Mining, Milling and Water Supply Co., Wilcox Building, Los Angeles.

If you count dollars worth saving buy your groceries here.

Cline Bros., Cash Grocers, 142-144 N. Spring Street. Phone 529.

HOBBS REMEDY CO., PROPRIETORS, CHICAGO.
Dr. Hobbs' Pills For Sale in LOS ANGELES,
CAL., by H. M. SALE & SON, Prescription
Druggists, 220 S. Spring St.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THE only event to disturb the utter dullness of the local musical circles this week will be the concert on Tuesday evening at the Blanchard-Fitzgerald Hall, by Miss Alice Coleman of Pasadena, assisted by Anna Miller Wood, contralto, and Edwin H. Clark, violinist. Miss Coleman was a musician of much ability before she went East to further develop her talent, and her concert is anticipated with much pleasure by her friends and music-lovers in general. She has given a number of very successful recitals both in Boston and Providence. Miss Wood is said to possess a charming voice, which she uses very artistically. The programme will be as follows:

Rhapsody in E minor—Margaret Ruthven Lang.
(a) "On the Way to Kew" (Foot), dedicated to Miss Wood; (b) "Die Stille" (Schumann); (c) "Aus dem Meer" (Franz); (d) "O Swallow Flying South" (Foot).

Concert de Caprice (Muehl).
Etude in D flat (Liszt), Minuet (Mrs. H. A. Birch); Etude in C minor (Chopin); Waltz (Moskowsky).
"Loch Lomond," old Scotch air (arranged by Arthur Foot); "A Red, Red Rose" (George Henschel); "Dear Love When in Thine Arms" (G. W. Chadwick); from cycle "Told in the Gate"; "Chanson Arabe" (old French); with violin obligato (Polonaise (Nicoled).

The patriotic concert given by the Sunday-school orchestra at the First Congregational Church Friday evening was an enjoyable close of the orchestra's successful season. The xylophone duo by M. and Mrs. E. V. Goodman received a double encore, and Mrs. W. B. Clapp's solo, "My Noble Knight," "Les Huguenots," was delightfully sung. The closing song, "The Star Spangled Banner" by C. S. Cornell, was an effective feature, the audience joining in the chorus and waving flags to the accompaniment of full orchestra and organ.

Mrs. Katherine Kimball Forest, the well-known soprano, announces an evening of music at the Blanchard-Fitzgerald Hall, Tuesday evening, the 13th. She will be assisted by Miss Lucia Forest, harpist; Miss Helen Fuller, violinist; Miss Kate Fuller, pianist, and Otto Wedemeyer, baritone.

The Boston Sunday Herald devoted considerable space recently to a fad which has arisen in the conservative Hub, the transportation of the familiar old hurdy-gurdy, so dear to the wees ones, from the sidewalks and back alleys to the sacred precincts of the aristocracy. The article says:

"The hurdy-gurdy is becoming a fad. The music of the street urchin—the little tots, who dance to it on the sidewalks—is becoming the music of the Back Bay ballrooms and fashionable lawns. Society ladies are taking advantage of the wonderful dancing music discovered by the children, and the hurdy-gurdy is in great demand. It has become so popular among the devotees of society that at least one Italian girl in the North End has more engagements than any other girl; but, then, this particular one is an artist. She can play the tambourine better than any other woman in Boston, and her equal can be found in the country, and the music of her piano is always the latest of the best composers."

Marie Grosche has been for many years a familiar name to the devotees of the shopping district. Attired in fantastic costume, she has day after day, and year after year, rattled the tambourine on the sidewalks of the city. It was during these outdoor exhibitions that the people of the Back Bay discovered an artist; and that the music of the hurdy-gurdy was in many respects superior to that of an orchestra for dancing purposes, while the pretty girl with the tambourine added to the novelty of the music.

"And so it was that engagements began to come to Marie Grosche. There are other street musicians from the Italian slums who accompany the hurdy-gurdy with the tambourine, but there is only one Marie. Her rivals know this, and some of them have taken advantage of it to secure engagements to play the street pianos like those of the Grosche family, and none who can twirl a tambourine like Marie."

L'Art Musical, Montreal, gives Mme. Marchesi's side of the American pupil question, as follows:

"The most beautiful voices come today from America without any doubt. I may add, also, that the American women are the most beautiful in the world. Now, to make a process on the stage beauty is a quality almost as indispensable as a well cultivated voice."

This charming picture has a shadow and it is this. Besides the qualities I have just mentioned, there must be other elements—other characteristics in a person to command success with such as patience, example. An artist cannot be formed in the twinkling of an eye, as we all know; nevertheless, the larger number of my American pupils come with a superb talent, and ask me if they can, with two months of lessons, acquire sufficient knowledge and capacity to enable them to appear on the stage. This is evidently a demand for the impossible."

"The voice must be developed gradually, little by little, with exercises wisely combined, if taken with the intelligence, flexibility, sweetness and smoothness. It is but a simple, natural law of nature. I make it a point to have my pupils understand the science of the voice for them to take the entire time necessary to form themselves before facing a public verdict. But the American girl has no patience, she has nerves, and quickly abandons her studies to go and be miserably wrecked in some concert or other."

"I have seen many real talents thrown away like this; many young girls amount to nothing for whose future I had at first the liveliest hopes. My American pupils tend to remain with me at least three years. Today I have trouble in keeping them one year."

"The American girl is always in a hurry. It is true that she always has in her a certain artistic feeling, and often an ideal which she has created for herself. She has a receptive, lively intelligence, a personable character which renders her insensible to all influences. She seldom experiences emotion, and lacks generally that magnetism which one feels in the Italian woman, and still more in the French. I regret to be compelled to say that her general tendency is toward eccentricity rather than toward a real artistic sense."

"The best advice I can give to young Americans who desire to enter into an artistic career is to commence by learning first of all the elements of music and also its history. Another essential condition for them is not to rush across the ocean to pursue study in Europe before being perfectly conversant with either French or Italian, so that they may work profitably in one of those languages. Another piece of good counsel I would give them to meditate seriously upon, even if it seem to be worldly, is that they should not land either in Paris or London without possessing the necessary material resources to pursue their studies there while being assured of an honorable existence."

The London Saturday Review gives the following review of the new English musical publication called the Musician:

"When we heard that a new musical weekly was about to appear we had some hope that it might by bold innovation give its readers criticism worth reading and literary matter above the level of the ordinary penny-alter. The first number of the Musician did not promise that this faint hope would be realized, but it seemed fair to give the new paper a little time to reveal its policy and its quality. Now after four numbers have been issued it is clear that the Musician has no policy at all, and that its only quality is the quality of pure foolishness. We already have enough of musical reporting of the bald sort; already enough rehashes of continental musical literature. What was wanted was a paper with a live editor and a live policy; a paper that would resolutely expose the multitudinous musical shams and musical humbugs that cumber the concert halls and the academies; a paper that would give us articles written in vigorous and grammatical English by writers of real force and understanding. But looking at the first four numbers of the Musician it is difficult to believe that the paper has any definite aim or any definite ideas."

"A large number of gentlemen sign their names to articles as colorless and as commonplace as are to be found in the dullest of the musical journals, or already finds upon the bookstalls. It is true that George Bernard Shaw, with his customary good nature, has contributed one article as a send-off to the new paper, and that R. Hohen stands out honorably from the rest by the real value and individuality of his criticisms. But the rest alternate between the mere baldness of the reporting style, and feeble attempts to imitate the matter and method of the few critics of value who exist. Several articles in these four numbers are far from nonsense which it is inconceivable that any editor should admit into a paper whose aim is to be of assistance to its readers. One contributor talks of the 'short phrases' of Schubert's 'instrumentation,' whatever that may mean; another talks of 'persistency' with which every one remained in their places, spellbound while the motionless form of the ill-fated hero lay stretched in death-like stillness to the concluding and heart-rending strains of one of Gounod's crowning masterpieces. This week's number has a slight improvement on its predecessors, but until the paper is more vigorously edited and more carefully subedited, and until, instead of a host of contributors, it finds a staff of individual and forcible writers, the Musician is not likely to do anything but languish on the bookstalls."

The Musician Courier bestows the following polite attention upon Mascagni: "We let los mit Mascagni! Has the genius in the young man petered out, or was 'Cavalleria Rusticana' but a flash in the pan? What is the matter with young Italy—the young Italy of Sonzogno, the young Italy of Ricordi, northern young Italy?"

"Zanetto," by Mascagni, we learn by the cables, was received at the Teatro Nazionale, in Rome, 'more than coldly,' and both Leoncavallo and Puccini have met with reverses. "Zanetto" was a fiasco of the first order, as the French put it politely, and Ratcliffe and Zanetto did not have as much consideration. In Mascagni, after all, a one-opera man? Is it a repetition of the success of single-act Hamilton? Of Beckford's Vathek? Of Owen Meredith's first volume of verse, his 'Lucille'? We prefer letting time answer these questions; but certainly Mascagni has found his first success a straining, an ineffectual one. He has never topped it, and he probably never will. 'Cavalleria Rusticana,' on the other hand, will probably outlive 'Pagliacci,' clever as it is. 'Mascagni,' 'Wie der Boheme,' 'The Will-o'-the-Wisp,' 'Puccini,' and the other scant and short-breathed productions of Giordana and the rest of young Italy in the mean time the last of his eighty-three years, surveys these young fellows so soon at the end of their string, and reflects: 'The more success the less fame. Nearly all of young Italy derives from Ponchielli, and he is an Italian echo of Richard Wagner. Verdi alone has outgrown his riotous, monophonic youth, and through austere self-culture produced his latter day works. The rest will soon be silence.'"

Johnston, the indefatigable, who has just returned from Europe, where he has been engaged in an unprecedented number of "celebrated" and "renowned," etc., etc., artists, has waxed particularly emphatic in his remarks on Mascagni. He says that the Musician Courier states, "that the visit to this country of Mme. Marchesi, is, in my opinion, the most important educational event of the year in the history of music and song, so far as our country is concerned."

"Mme. Marchesi is recognized as the greatest living teacher of singing and of the vocal art, and much of the success which has been attained by American singers in both Europe and America is due to her. She will give vocal instruction to talented pupils, and to those who are studying the art of teaching singing, and also to such pupils as incline toward the Marchesi system. Various plans are in progress of development, by means of which she will be able to elevate the whole vocal art to the highest standard obtainable at present. There is no doubt that she will give a tremendous stimulus to the desire of the people and artists to the highest standard obtainable, and enormous benefits must necessarily flow from her visit."

"She has had a great desire to visit America on account of her intimate relations with so many citizens from all sections whose daughters and sons have been her pupils; and furthermore on account of the marvelous success that has been made by her pupils on the concert and operatic stage of America."

"Although this announcement is merely made through certain musical circles, we have already been overwhelmed by letters and telegrams asking for details of her visit, which will take place in November, and for the time that can be granted by her for tuition and examinations and voice testing. All these details will be fully worked out and explained to the public."

"There is no doubt that Mme. Marchesi will give a great deal of her attention to an examination of our methods of public school vocal instruction, and to the methods of the various conservatories, colleges, etc., where music is looked upon as an important function, but her chief aim will be the investigation of voices of individual pupils and lectures to teachers on the voice. No doubt her stay in this country will be a most profitable one in the vocal art in America."

There was a large gathering of the active members of the Glee Club last Tuesday afternoon at their rooms, the parlors of the First Congregational Church, the occasion being the last regular meeting of the club prior to adjournment for the summer vacation. A delightful programme had been arranged, which included two numbers by the club and solos by Miss F. A. Drey, T. B. Silverwood, B. Baumgardner, Bertha Pennington, A. E. Wengert, Miss E. K. K. K., Miss Amelia G. G. G., Miss M. T. Whitaker and F. S. Teachout. Mme. Martinez, the club's musical director, also sang two

solos, and George Groscher contributed two violin solos, a cavatina by Raff and mazurka by Musin.

Among the guests present were Mrs. H. T. Lee, Mrs. W. E. Benson, Miss Lou Winder and Miss Ida Collins. The club adjourned until the first Tuesday in September, when active rehearsals will be begun on the music to be performed at the opening concert of the club's ninth season, in December.

At the First Presbyterian Church this morning the musical programme will be:

Morning song, "Come Unto Me" (Marshall).
"Jerusalem the Golden" (Marston).
Offertory, "There is a Holy City" (Shelley).
"Gloria Patria" (Buck).
Response (Sommers).
A grand patriotic praise service will be held in the evening, at which the following numbers will be rendered:

Evening song, "Holy Spirit Come" (Kosch).
Anthem, "Benedicite Anima Mea" from Lambiotti.
"Gloria Patri" (Bach).
Response (Tunison).
Sanctus, tenor solo and four parts (Gounod).
Solo and four parts, "Our Glorious Land" (Marshall).
Solo and chorus, "The Star Spangled Banner" (Bach).

Trio, "Meditation" (Ruharsolun), for violin, cello and organ.
Solo and chorus, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."
Cantata, "Meditation of Columbia" (Buck).

The choir will be assisted by Miss Bernice Holmes, Miss Madge Rogers, Arthur Ferrer.
Special music will be rendered at the First Methodist Church today. The morning service will include the anthem, "The Shadow of the Evening" (J. R. Fairland), by the choir of thirty voices, with alto solo by Mrs. Moffatt; offertory, "Two Paths" (Stebbins); Dr. Shaffer and Earl Shaffer, tenors, and F. L. Huesner and Arthur Shaffer, basses; anthem, "The Lord is My Rock" (W. H. Woodman).
At the evening service the choir will sing "No, No, It Is Not Dying" (W. W. Gilchrist), with solos by Mrs. Moffatt, and the offertory number will be a soprano solo, "Hear Us, Oh Father" (H. W. Millard) by Mrs. Adah Teachout.

The music at the Central Presbyterian Church this morning will be "Te Deum" (Dudley Buck), offertory, "Consider and Hear Me" (Phueger), and "Rock of Ages" (Buck). At 6:30 p.m. there will be a special service for the Christian Endeavorers, as when there will be sung: "Christian Dost Thou See Them" (MacDougall), "Lead Kindly Light" (Buck) and "Come Unto Me" (Chandler). At 7:30 service "The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away" (Woodward) and "Father to Thee We Pray" (Gounod-Bach).

The programme of music at Immanuel Presbyterian Church this morning will be: "Praise Ye, Jehovah's Name" (Haydn), offertory solo, "O, Lamb of God" (Bizet)—Miss Winston.
Evening: "The Shadow of the Evening Hour" (Sheeley), offertory solo, Mr. Francis; anthem, "Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing" (Raff-Schnecker).

T. E. Rowan, Jr., sang at the Elk's reception at San Diego last evening.

The Carleton Adams Concert Company will give a dramatic and musical entertainment Friday evening at the Boyle Heights Presbyterian Church.

Mascagni hopes to have put the finishing touches to his new Japanese opera, "Mitsuko," in time to be produced in Rome by Ricordi before the end of the year. He is also writing a musical descriptive piece, entitled "Scenes from Italian Masquerades."

The well-known and popular contralto, Katherine Bloodgood, will sing in public next season under the exclusive management of Victor Thrane.

The Kneisel Quartette, which has been giving concerts in Los Angeles, returned from Europe, and will leave for the Pacific Coast in August.

Dr. Paul Pabst, a favorite pupil of Liszt, died lately at an advanced age at Moscow. His death is an irreparable loss to the conservatory.

Mme. Bloomfield-Zeissler will be one of the soloists at the next Philharmonic season in London, and probably at two piano recitals in St. James Hall. She will also play at two of the Lamoureux concerts in Paris.

Seymour Hicks, the English comedian, has just copyrighted at Washington his new musical comedy, "The Boy Who Sings," which he will produce in New York with his wife, Ellalain Terriss.

Mascagni's "Zanetto" has had such a successful season at the Politeama Theater at Ancona, that a new tableting praising the composer has been walked into the theater.

James L. Gilbert, the composer of "Bonnie, Sweet Bonnie," and "The Realm of Endless Day," has just written a new sacred song, entitled "The City Beautiful."

Prof. Villers Stanford has followed the example set by Sir Arthur Sullivan and undertaken the musical score of a new ballet on the subject of "Pocahontas." It is said that the work is intended for this country.

The Russian traveler, Obrutcheff, speaks admiringly of the aerial concerts made by pigeons in the Celestial kingdom. It seems that a sort of aeolian harp is attached to each pigeon, either to make music or to frighten away birds of prey.

Leipzig, for many years the residence of Robert Schumann, is soon to have a monument to the highest standard obtainable in the world of music. The model has been made by Werner Stein, who received the order for it from a wealthy woman of that city, an amateur of music, whose name is not revealed.

Ernst Rosmer's Königskinder, music by Humperdinck, had a brilliant reception at Munich on its first performance. Author and composer were called out eight times. The work, however, is said to be not likely to enhance the fame of the composer of "Hansel und Gretel."

It is stated that the composer, Felix Borowski of London, Eng., will visit America next season. Borowski is a violinist of note, but it is his compositions which have made him known. Felix Borowski first came into notice some years ago, when he composed the Grande Sonate Russe.

Carlos Sobrino, the brilliant piano virtuoso, has arrived in New York, after an absence of nearly a year abroad. Mr. Sobrino has not yet made any definite plans for next season, although he is sure to appear in concert in New York. His wife, Mme. Sobrino, the singer, is still in Europe.

In Vienna to the memory of Franz von Suppe, who died about two years ago, and the ceremony was conducted with an elaborate musical programme that employed most of the noted musicians in the city. The monument consists of a bronze bust of Von Suppe, mounted on a marble pedestal. It is ornamented with music and two cherubim. On the base are the names of the composer and the dates of his death and birth.

It seems that the receipts at the Bayreuth festival will be very seriously affected this year by the mourning among the French aristocracy, caused by the disaster at the charity bazaar. Wagnerism is almost a cult in France at present, and a number of leading French families had booked seats for the festival. The Baroness de Saint-Dider along had taken nine places, and had engaged a villa at Bayreuth for the season. Nearly all the bookings made by French families have now been canceled, and the consequence is that the festival will lose some of its most liberal patrons.

In reviewing the third volume of Hans von Bulow's collected writings, the London Musical Times, says: "It was after Bulow's visit to the United States that a change came over his style of diction, and that he won the sobriquet, with which Liszt honored him, of a 'humorous journalist.' This change of style he adopted willfully, for in the first of a long series of letters addressed to the editor of the Leipzig Signale, he writes: 'You see, dear sir, that I have not been to America in vain, and that I have studied the sensational style of the Yankee press,' etc."

All over France singing societies recently pilgrimaged to Longjumeau to assist at the inauguration of the first statue ever erected to the famous composer, Adolph Adam. Adam was born in Paris, lived and died in Paris, and hated the country with a consuming hatred; therefore, it occasioned some astonishment when the little town of Longjumeau took upon itself to erect a fine statue to his memory. Adam, however, conferred lasting fame upon the burg by his opera, the famous "Postillion of Longjumeau," and on that account the citizens of Longjumeau felt that they owed the composer grateful recognition.

After half a century of neglect, Paris is preparing to honor the memory of Chopin, who spent much of his life in the French capital, and who is buried in the Pere-Lachaise Cemetery. A tablet is to be placed on the house in the Place Vendôme, where he died, the great musician died in 1849, and his name is to be given to a square, not indeed in Paris itself, but in the suburb of Passy. The monument in the Place Moreau, and entrusted its execution to M. Froment-Meurice, who expects to have finished his work in a few months.

Speaking of the fate of his Medici at Vienna, Leoncavallo says that it determined him thenceforth to write only on modern subjects, hence his "Bohème," and his forthcoming "Tribly." "We younger men must keep clear of the great musical epics, that Richard Wagner has once for all, taken from us. In the direction we could do no more than imitate him more or less. That none of us can ever reach him, not to say surpass him, is my thorough conviction. To this art form he gave its highest perfection, and we should only injure ourselves by slavishly imitating him, instead of diligently cultivating our own little individualities."

The prophet is not always without honor in his own country. In proof of which Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield Zeissler was recently elected an honorary member of the Woman's Club of Chicago—a compliment not often or not rashly bestowed. It is not generally known that Mrs. Zeissler's mother, Dr. Maurice Bloomfield, has filled the chair of Sanskrit and Comparative Philology at Johns Hopkins University for the last sixteen years. Dr. Bloomfield, one of the few who were honored at the Princeton sesqui-centennial celebration last autumn by having the title of Doctor of Laws, honoris causa, conferred upon him. A few months ago Dr. Bloomfield was again complimented by being made honorary member of the Academy of Prague, the oldest German university.

On January 30, 1897, the famous flute player, Quantz, was born in Hanover. Originally destined by his father to be a blacksmith, he soon displayed musical talents, which were cultivated by his uncle, the Stadt Musikus of Merseburg. After playing the oboe in the Polish capella at Dresden, Quantz made a tour to Prague, Rome, Naples and Paris. In the following year August the Strong, King of Poland, was in Berlin, and there the Crown Prince, afterward Frederick the Great, privately took lessons from him on the flute. When Frederick became King Quantz entered his service at a salary of 2000 thalers a year, in addition to a honorarium of 100 ducats for each new concerto—he composed 300 of them—25 ducats for each new opera. The relations between the monarch and the musician were closer than ever existed between a sovereign and an artist.

An article on Richard Strauss, which appeared in the Musikalische Wochenblatt, attention is called to the fact that that composer, who is but 33 years of age, has already written no less than thirty larger works, including the following in the order of their production: "Fest-Marsch," for full orchestra; quartette for strings, three clarinet-licks; piano-forte sonata, C minor; cello sonata, F major; serenade for wind instruments; violin concerto, D minor; concerto for harp and orchestra; symphony, F minor; piano-forte quartette; a work for chorus and orchestra, "Wanderers Sturmlied"; burlesque for piano-forte and orchestra; symphonic fantasia, "Aus Italien"; violin sonata; four symphonic poems, "Don Juan," "Macbeth," "Till Eulenspiegel," and "So Spätes Zarahustura"; one opera, "Guntram," with text by himself; 11 op., comprising fifty songs, hitherto unpublished, but executed in public; suite for thirteen wind instruments; symphony, D minor, and concert overture, C minor.

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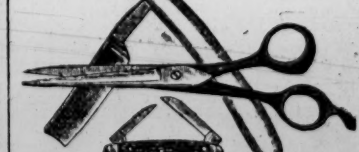
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Barbers' and Butchers' Supplies. Send for our Blue Steel Palm Razor—the best in the world—each and guaranteed Jaeger's Special, ground in our own establishment, \$2 each. The best shaving cream in this city by electric power. All work guaranteed. Special attention paid to razor honing and shaving outfits.

JOS. JAEGER, 252 S. Main St.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE

AN OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH.

THE CELEBRATION OF YEARS AGO AND HOW IT DIFFERED FROM THE MODERN IDEA.

Just as Much Patriotism Felt Nowadays, but it is Manifested in a Different Manner—Why the Civil War Added to the Enthusiasm—The Bands, the Battle Flags, the Veterans and the Orations—Other Features of the Greatest Day of the Year.

[From a Special Contributor to The Times.]

THE most remarkable feature of the modern Fourth of July as it strikes a person old enough to remember the anniversary of bygone days is the radical change that has taken place in the way it is celebrated. Once it was all noise, animal enthusiasm and patriotic eagle screaming. Now, while the patriotism and enthusiasm underlie it all, that which leaks out is of a more placid nature and manifests itself in golf, baseball, lawn tennis, boating, etc. There is also less civil pride taken in the day—pride of the firecracker kind, that is. It may be a question with many persons as to which is the most logical method of celebration. To one who believes in the power of heroic example, however, the passing of the "old-fashioned Fourth" is to be regretted.

Grown-up people don't make quite as much of the Fourth as they did after the close of the civil war. The fathers and mothers of those days had seen their sons go forth to battle in the pride of their youth; they had read in the newspapers how bravely they had fought, and when the telegraph wires brought the heart-rending news that the lads had fallen while fighting for their country, they wept silently, and thanked God that they had not died in vain. When the shattered armies dispersed to their northern homes and independence came around again, they realized that it had a new significance to them. It was a day upon which to celebrate all the victories of the war, the triumph of the cause of freedom over slavery, and the re-establishment of peace. No wonder the sight of the tattered flags that had been borne across many a bloody field of battle fired their hearts with patriotism, and led them to express their emotion by the discharge of cannon on the village green, by the ringing of the bells in the steeple, and by the illumination of their homes at night.

IT WAS THE GREATEST DAY OF THE YEAR.

The Fourth of July was then the greatest day of the whole year, and no expense was spared to make it memorable. The bands played, the veterans of the war marched proudly

sabers clanking at their sides, regiments of soldiers with the guns they had carried in the field, wagons loaded with girls in white, representing all the States of the Union, floats upon which were represented scenes in the pioneer days of the republic, and carriages containing the city officials and distinguished guests. Thousands of people crowded the sidewalks and buildings on either side of the route of parade, and added their shouts to the noise of exploding gunpowder. When the procession reached the park literary exercises, consisting of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, an oration by the local Congressman, an original poem by a budding genius, and the singing of "America," were held.

SOME OLD-TIME ATTRACTIONS.

When it had been over, the military and fire companies were fed at the expense of the city in a huge tent that had been erected on the common for that purpose, while the hotel patrons dined at the booths that had been erected around the park. In New England baked beans and brown bread were the chief articles of food on that day. The afternoon was devoted to competitive trials between the fire companies, to boat races on the river, to a chasing a greased pig and climbing a greased pole on the common, and finally to a balloon ascension in the park. In the evening a grand display of fireworks and a band concert wound up the day's festivities. Long before night came every boy had spent all the money he had saved for a month from the sale of old bones, iron, bottles and junk, and had made a requisition on the parental pocketbook. The quantities of ice cream, lemonade and peanuts had already been ordered, and the boys had begun to make their way toward the fireworks and the band. Although he had burned more gun powder probably than he had ever exploded in all his life he was not a bit tired. He had a new supply of money he bought more fire crackers and more peanuts and when the last rocket had darted skyward and the last plow had ceased to hiss he made his way toward the tired and the happiest boy in town.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEN AND NOW.

Such was the celebration of the Fourth of July thirty years ago. The celebration of today is much tamer and less interesting because its significance seems to have been lost sight of in the rush and whirl of life in this year of 1897. And yet the boys of today spend as much money if not more than those of '67. There are few parades and little oratory. Grown-up folk consider parades tedious, orations hackneyed and uninteresting and the display of fireworks a useless expenditure of public money.

And yet all these are exceedingly attractive to the children, to whom they are novelties. What boy is there who doesn't like to hear the guns thunder, the bells peal and watch the soldiers as they march proudly by? The lessons of the day should be taught afresh every year. In these days when peace reigns over the republic we need a holiday like this to call to our minds the debt which we owe our fathers and forefathers for giving us liberty. Let the gunpowder burn, let the drums beat and let the orators pour out their eloquence. Let the children be told of the heroes of the rebellion. Let them gaze with reverence on the flags which inspired the troops to press on to victory amid storms of shot and shell. They will be made better by such experiences and when they come to man's

MILLIONS FOR FIREWORKS.

IT WILL INDEED BE A GLORIOUS FOURTH—STUPENDOUS PREPARATIONS MADE FOR THE CELEBRATION.

How Electricity Will Figure in Big Displays—Firecrackers Which We Import from China and Smoke Effects Which the Japanese Send Us. Something About American-made Fireworks—How High Explosives and Smokeless Powder Enter In.

[From a Special Contributor to The Times.]

IT is estimated that \$2,000,000 will be expended by the people of the United States on their Fourth of July celebration. Consequently, as the birthday of independence is at hand, a not unnatural curiosity must arise in many minds regarding pyrotechnical displays, how they are organized, what they cost, how the effects are produced and what are the novelties which the year has brought forth. Besides, recollections of the "glorious Fourth" must to the average American be fraught with reminiscences of the festive firecracker, its works and poms. Such an idea impelled the writer to make an extended tour through the stores and factories

patent laws, and their secrets religiously guarded, are rarely given to the "trade" (as the retailers are called) for a twelve month after their trial. Secondly comes the great import of Chinese lanterns and Chinese firecrackers, and thirdly, one may count the rival crackers of the American shops. Any large dealer will tell you that the Chinese variety is far away the more popular. As a matter of fact I do not keep the American firecracker in my stores at all, save as a medium of comparison. None of the New York manufacturers turn out firecrackers at all, relying solely upon the Chinese influx.

CHINESE FIRECRACKERS ARE SUPERIOR.

The causes of the superior popular-



SET PIECE. AMERICAN CELEBRATION QUEENS JUBILEE. NEW FOURTH OF JULY DISPLAYS.

of the leading fireworks-makers in this country.

A FOURTH OF NOISE AND BRILLIANCE.

There are scarcely a dozen first-class manufacturers of pyrotechnic supplies on the entire continent, and almost all of these are situated within the radius of Greater New York. Money depressions cannot crush patriotism, nor can the "wolf" cry of hard times dampen the Fourth of July firecracker. This year—declare the principal producers—will see a bumper Fourth of noise rather than of brilliancy. Many beautiful displays of fireworks have been placed upon the market, but the taste of the great American small boy seems to run more to the simple and than to the complicated and esthetic. At all events, an overwhelming majority have purchased the explosives in preference to the less noisy but more pleasing creations of the pyrotechnical inventor. For there are inventors in this trade, as there are in every trade nowadays. Each year brings forth some clever, even brilliant, novelty in the line of fireworks—the outcome of much busy brain work during the winter and spring.

"This year," said an importer and manufacturer (one whose name is known over two hemispheres) "there will be no startling novelties, although a large number of minor inventions, all possessing beauty and ingenuity, can, for the first time, be purchased. Each big factory employs several experienced inventors to design its annual working output, and, in addition, we always have useful suggestions from outsiders. Of course every new design is carefully patented. For years there has not been a Fourth during which we expected to do better business than we do during the coming one."

ELECTRICITY ON INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Contrary to natural expectation, in this, the age of electricity, purely electrical fireworks are as yet practically unknown quantities. Their advent is, of course, only a question of time, and most mothers of maimed and burned celebrators of Independence day will doubtless long for them heartily; but at present electricity is only used in the actual sending off of big displays, and of the more ingenious explosive toys. The make-up of the firecracker and its family is still either "killianous saltpetre" or the new and dangerous composition used exclusively in the American firecracker factories (and of which more anon).

"To the large dealer in fireworks," said the experienced authority quoted above, "there are four distinct subdivisions of the stock which he expects to dispose. First of all there are the intricate pyrotechnical displays, set pieces and the like, which are made in his own factory and under his own designs. These, fully protected under the

ity of the crackers from the Flowery Kingdom are simply that they are cheaper and less dangerous. The question of danger is one that comes up every year, and it is a duty that we owe to the public to be careful in the kind of goods we send out. Now, in the Chinese crackers the explosive medium is gunpowder. There is, however, very little of it, and the crackers are so wrapped up in paper and ornamented that their danger is placed at a discount. Quite the contrary is the case with the American cracker. It is made, not of gunpowder, but of a certain composition, the secret of which is a craft of them may be let off, one after the other in rapid succession. The effect of this midair procession of never-making demons is distinctly grotesque. Yet another charming novelty is called "The Wheat-sheaf." Smokeless powder, for obvious reasons, becomes annually more and more used by the pyrotechnist, who has an especial value in big tableaux.

A leading fireworks contractor was asked to state approximately the cost of the combined Fourth of July celebrations all over the country. He looked first amused and then puzzled. Finally he replied: "To answer such a question with any degree of certainty would take a week of calculation. Moreover, the Fourth may be well-an-uncertain contingency, which it would not stop quill-and-cracker firing, would undoubtedly arrest the more ambitious displays. When a city like Philadelphia puts aside \$10,000 for its fireworks, apart from the private investments of its citizens, you can judge of the very large sums gathered throughout the country at large.

"Spectacular fireworks are made both in China and Japan, but these are not imported to any great extent. We prefer to make our own, and we consider that we can do so not only more cheaply, but better."

THE BIGGEST DISPLAY THIS YEAR

A display of fireworks, it was learned from the various persons consulted, may cost almost any sum, in accordance with the lavish or careful nature of those in charge of the fête. The single exhibition of the Columbian celebration on Brooklyn bridge cost over \$100,000, but this figure has frequently been surpassed. The highest contract for this year, so far as could be discovered, is one with the city of Philadelphia, for \$10,000 worth of fireworks. Philadelphia, it would seem, is a most patriotic town, and each Fourth of July sets apart a goodly slice of its revenues to be expended in patriotic displays. The principal civic fireworks will be shown on the Girard Avenue bridge, but others are to take place in different parts of the Quaker City. Other cities have likewise ordered Fourth of July fireworks, among them being Pittsburgh. New York does not have any fireworks fund, but no one can claim that the city is less noisy on the Fourth of July for that reason. How-

ten's annual pyrotechnics vary, the civic fathers during some years leaving the celebration entirely to their sons, but Boston buys unofficially the third largest annual lot of fireworks.

Armies of men are required to work upon and manage the big pyrotechnic displays, especially the "continuous" ones, which run for months at a time at the summer resorts. The novelty in these spectacles during the season now opening will be a gorgeous reproduction of the Turkish war. Of course, in these scenic affairs pyrotechnics only form a part—large bodies of "supers" being required to represent soldiers.

A novelty in set effects was shown at the Ambrose Park Queen's Jubilee celebration. It consisted of a pictorial group in colored fire, representing England, Ireland, and Scotland being greeted by Uncle Sam. A portrait of Queen Victoria, with royal arms of Great Britain and Ireland, was also sent up.

SOME VERY CURIOUS EFFECTS.

The ingenious men who have been sitting up late of nights thinking over new devices for the gratification of eye and ear during the Fourth of 1897 have managed to come up with some gentlemen find a difficulty almost as great as that experienced in inventing their explosive toys when they begin to name them. Each new design has to have an attractive and appropriate name not already copyrighted. A notable novelty is the "Hobgoblin"—a curious rocket-sprite which changes color no less than three times while skimming from its cartridge. Then there is the "Columbian Sunbeam," a beautiful attempt to reproduce the effect of Old Sol's rays falling from a height. It is sent up like a rocket, and makes but little manifestation until it reaches an upper stratum of air. It then explodes and floats away horizontally, its beams descending like those from a huge searchlight on some invisible airship. Indeed, here may be the correct solution of the wonderful airship which has so often been "seen" floating over the central United States. From its silent aloof ground it is impossible, as in the case of a balloon, for an experienced eye to accurately judge of the speed at which it is traveling, and its rays, reflected in various directions on the strata of air and on the clouds, very often depict forms which from the aloof ground is mistaken for a flying machine.

THE "WHISTLING DEVIL."

The "Whistling Devil" is another weird toy which shrieks unhollily as it whirrs kaleidoscope-wise in midair. These whistling devils are so arranged that a score of them may be let off, one after the other in rapid succession. The effect of this midair procession of never-making demons is distinctly grotesque. Yet another charming novelty is called "The Wheat-sheaf." Smokeless powder, for obvious reasons, becomes annually more and more used by the pyrotechnist, who has an especial value in big tableaux.

A leading fireworks contractor was asked to state approximately the cost of the combined Fourth of July celebrations all over the country. He looked first amused and then puzzled. Finally he replied: "To answer such a question with any degree of certainty would take a week of calculation. Moreover, the Fourth may be well-an-uncertain contingency, which it would not stop quill-and-cracker firing, would undoubtedly arrest the more ambitious displays. When a city like Philadelphia puts aside \$10,000 for its fireworks, apart from the private investments of its citizens, you can judge of the very large sums gathered throughout the country at large.

"Spectacular fireworks are made both in China and Japan, but these are not imported to any great extent. We prefer to make our own, and we consider that we can do so not only more cheaply, but better."

THE AMERICAN SMALL BOY.

It was the general consensus of opinion that the "Fourth" was on any, cold or warm, its celebration is bound to be a glorious one so far as fireworks

Switzerland.

INDEPENDENCE day is celebrated abroad by three classes—the traveling American, the expatriated American and the Swiss. The observance of the Fourth of July by the people of Switzerland is one of the unexpected things which an American traveler sees. If he has spent independence day in England or France or Germany, where the only recognition of the day comes from the occasional visit of Americans, he will be surprised the more.

The last time I was in Geneva I arrived on the evening of Friday—something like New York or Boston as I have known them on the eve of Independence day. I left my hotel—it was one affected by American tourists—for a stroll through the city. From the upper window of one of the shops which looked out on the narrow cobbled street, I saw an American flag beside the flag of Switzerland. I was puzzled for a minute. One sees the Stars and Stripes on a great deal and sometimes, in the large cities, even shop-keepers will use them to attract attention of possible American customers. But here in Geneva, on a side street, the flag apparently had some other purpose. And just beyond it was another, and then another.

"This it flashed over me that it was the 'Glorious Fourth,' and that in my home in the States at that minute hundreds of thousands of flags were flying and millions of crackers exploding to celebrate the anniversary. It was odd to be reminded of the occasion by the people of another land so far from my own—a people speaking another language and alien to me in everything but their love of freedom. It came upon me like an inspiration that this was the tribute of the people of a lesser republic to the greatest and most successful example of popular government which the world has seen.

Turning into another street I saw more decorations, and as I neared the business center of the city they grew still more profuse. The big hotels showed the blended colors from many windows, and from the flag-staff of the National Hotel, which is the one most frequented by Americans, flew the Stars and Stripes.

It was inspiring. I felt like throwing my hat into the air and crying "Hurrah!" That is what a good many Americans whom I met were impelled to do. Moreover, some of them, in an excess of patriotism, had procured bombs, which they exploded in public places without fear of meeting the fate of a comrade who charged a giant cracker in Antwerp, on Independence day and shortly thereafter found himself in the lock-up. On every hand were the evidences of national sympathy. The too exuberant Americans who have not met him when abroad—found encouragement and not reproof in his efforts to make an American Fourth of July in Geneva.

In the evening, they told me, there would be the annual moonlight excursion down the lake in honor of Independence day. Think of it! A Fourth of July excursion four thousand miles from home! I went, of course. The steamer, too, was beautifully hung with Swiss and American flags, and with bunting of red, white and blue; and lanterns displaying our national colors were swung from the awning. About one-sixth of the passengers were American tourists; the remaining excursionists were Swiss of the middle classes. The hotel-keepers of Geneva don't stay in Switzerland during the warm season.

There was a band on board—a very bad band, I must admit, but its enthusiasm atoned in some measure for its lack of harmony. It played almost in-



KALEIDOSCOPE HOB-GOBLINS COLUMBIAN SUN BEAM. NEW FOURTH OF JULY DISPLAYS.

are concerned. Rain may indeed put out the gorgeous tableaux; storm may blow aside the Japanese smoke puffs; the whistling devils and floating transparencies may pale their inefficacy; but in spite of every ill that weather is heir to we shall still be able to point with pride to one of our daunted celebrators of Independence day—the great American small boy and his irrepressible fireworks.

GERALD BRENAN.

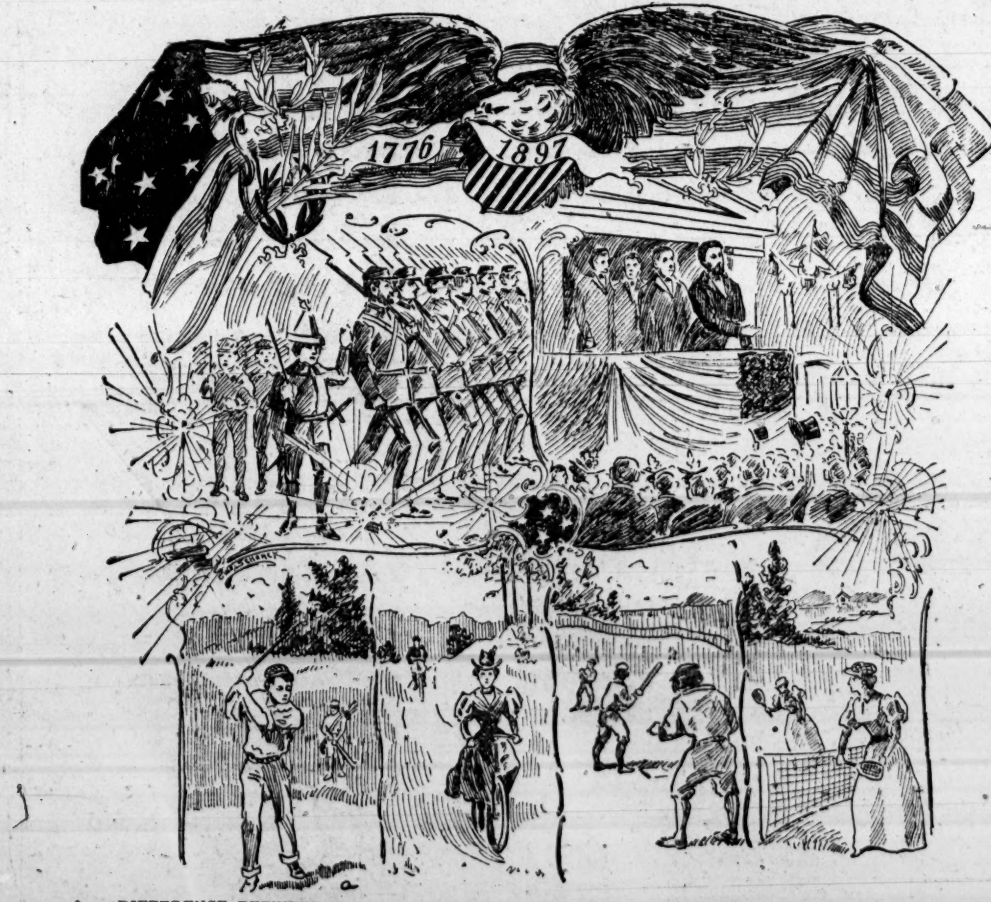
Hard on the General.

[Columbus Dispatch.] The envoys are saying that Gen. Miles' encampment with gold bars and lace and decorations, attracted no attention in London, except when a holly caught the bridge of the general's horse and said: "Ey, there, you bloody Canadian polecat! Wot're y' doin' on this side of the street?"

essantly from the hour of our departure—8 o'clock—until 11 o'clock, when the boat returned to the wharf. It began with "The Star-Spangled Banner," and wound up with "Hail Columbia," the American contingent, with some modest exceptions, singing words of the national hymn with more vigor than accuracy, and concluding each verse with whoops and yells which highly entertained the more stolid natives. I half suspect the Swiss goes on this Fourth of July excursion mainly to see the American visitor perform.

There were fireworks along the shore—another unexpected reminder of dear old America. We wound up the evening at a beer garden, where we discharged a belated cracker or two and drank the health of Uncle Sam in good Swiss brew. A. C. McDONALD.

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DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE OLD AND NEW WAY OF CELEBRATING THE FOURTH OF JULY.

through the streets, and the crowds cheered in honor of the occasion. And what of the boys of those days? They had been thrilled by the stories of the battles of Antietam, and Gettysburg and the Wilderness, told at their mothers' knees. They had listened with bated breath to the orators in the public square as they recounted the valorous deeds of the soldiers on many a field of battle. They had learned of the heroism of some of the big boys whom they had known at schools, who had run away from home to become drummer boys and buglers in the army. All these things conspired to kindle within every youth's breast the sacred fire of patriotism, and moved them to resolve to offer themselves into companies, with captains, drummer boys and color bearers, and paraded the streets just like the real veterans. Their guns were made of wood, but they handled

surrounding country with their families loaded on ox carts and farm wagons drove into the public square and became a part of the multitude. At 7 o'clock came the parade of "fantasies"—men and boys dressed in the most grotesque costumes imaginable and mounted on ancient nags or drawn in carts that had been "decorated" for the occasion.

THE CIVIC DISPLAY.

At 10 o'clock the great civic and military parade marched through the streets to the music of innumerable bands. There were fire companies in red shirts and black helmets haws drawing the hand engines or "machines," as they were called. There were companies of Masons and Odd Fellows in their regalia; platoons of policemen in uniform, squads of cavalry with

estate they will more fully understand what patriotism really means.

FRANK LEROY BLANCHARD.

The Princess Has Wheels.

[Iowa State Register.] The Princess de Chimay, unfortunately an American, continues to startle Paris and to humiliate her ex-husband. She and her Gypsy lover have been excluded from the streets of Paris on astonishing costumes. One costume consists of long socks and very short bloomers, and bare legs between the tops of the socks and the bottom of the bloomers. She generally smokes a cigarette en route. The Princess is simply crazy. Her father, the most illiterate millionaire ever produced in this country, lived with the Indians for a long time and died in an asylum. Three of his children were insane.



IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776.

The unanimous Declaration of the thirteen united States of America.

When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation. — We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. — That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, — That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same Object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security. — Such has been the patient sufferance of these Colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former Systems of Government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute Tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world. — He has refused his Assent to Laws, the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. — He has forbidden his Governors to pass Laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his Assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them. — He has refused to pass other Laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of Representation in the Legislature, a right inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only. — He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public Records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures. — He has dissolved Representative Houses repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people. — He has refused for a long time, after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the Legislative powers, incapable of Annihilation, have returned to the People at large for their exercise, the State remaining in the meantime exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within. — He has endeavoured to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the Law for Naturalization of Foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migrations hither, and raising the conditions of new Appropriations of Lands. — He has obstructed the Administration of Justice, by refusing his Assent to Laws for establishing Judiciary powers. — He has made Judges dependent on his Will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries. — He has erected a multitude of New Offices, and sent hither swarms of Officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance. — He has kept among us, in times of peace, Standing Armies without the consent of our Legislatures. — He has affected to render the Military independent of and superior to the Civil power. — He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his Assent to their Acts of pretended legislation: — For Quartering large bodies of armed troops among us: — For protecting them, by a mock Trial, from punishment for any Murders which they should commit on the Inhabitants of these States: — For seizing our Trade with all parts of the world: — For imposing Taxes on us without our consent: — For depriving us in many cases, of the benefits of Trial by Jury. — For transporting us beyond Seas to be tried for pretended offences: — For abolishing the free System of English Laws in a neighbouring Province, establishing therein an Arbitrary government, and enlarging its Boundaries so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these Colonies: — For taking away our Charters, abolishing our most valuable Laws and altering fundamentally the Forms of our Governments: — For suspending our own Legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever. — He has abdicated Government here, by declaring us out of his Protection and waging War against us. — He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people. — He is at this time transporting large Armies of foreign Mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty, oppression and barbarity unparalleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the Head of a civilized nation. — He has constrained our fellow Citizens taken Captive on the high Seas to bear Arms against their Country, to become the executioners of their friends and Brethren, or to fall themselves by their Hands. — He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the Inhabitants of our frontiers, the merciless Indian Savages, whose known rule of warfare, is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions. In every stage of these Oppressions We have Petitioned for Redress in the most humble terms: Our repeated Petitions have been answered by repeated injury. A Prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a Tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people. Nor have We been wanting in attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time of attempts by their Legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations, which, would inevitably interrupt our communications and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity, which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, Enemies in War, in Peace Friends. — We, therefore, the Representatives of the united States of America, in General Congress, Assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the Name and by Authority of the good People of these Colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United Colonies are, and of Right ought to be, Free and Independent States; that they are Absolved from all Allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain, is and ought to be totally dissolved; and that as Free and Independent States, they have full Power to levy War, conclude Peace, contract Alliances, establish Commerce, and to do all other Acts and Things which Independent States may of right do. — And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred Honor.

William Gwinnett
Lynnah Hall
Geo. Walton.

John Hooper
Joseph Hewes
John Penn

Edward Rutledge

John Jay
Thomas Lynch
Arthur Middleton

Samuel Chase
Wm. Paine
Thos. Stone
Charles Carroll of Maryland

George Wythe
Richard Henry Lee
Th. Jefferson
John Harrison
Th. Nelson
Francis Lightfoot Lee
Carter Braxton

John Hancock
Robert Morris
Benjamin Rush

Borg. Franklin
John Morton

George Clymer

John Smith

Geo. Taylor

James Wilson

Geo. Ross

Charles Carroll

Thos. McKean

John Adams
John Jay
John Dickinson

John Morton

John Smith

Geo. Taylor

James Wilson

Geo. Ross

Charles Carroll

Thos. McKean

John Adams

John Adams
John Jay
John Dickinson

John Morton

John Smith

Geo. Taylor

James Wilson

Geo. Ross

Charles Carroll

Thos. McKean

John Adams



To Patriotic Citizens: With Compliments of the Executive Committee,
Fourth of July Celebration, 1897, at Los Angeles, California.



G

REETINGS TO ALL on this One Hundred and Twenty-first Birthday of the United States of America.

CELEBRATION JULY 5, 1897, AT LOS ANGELES, CAL.



THE MAN WE LOVE.

GEORGE WASHINGTON was born February 22, 1732; died December 14, 1799. Left fatherless at eleven years of age. His education was directed by his mother, a woman of strong character, who, kindly, but firmly, exacted implicit obedience. Of her Washington learned his first lessons in self-command. Although bashful and hesitating in his speech, his language was clear and manly. Having compiled a code of morals and good manners for his own use, he rigidly observed all its quaint and formal rules. Before his thirteenth year he had copied forms of all kinds of legal and mercantile papers. His manuscript school books, which still exist, are models of neatness and accuracy. His favorite amusements were of a military character; he made soldiers of his playmates, and officered all the mock parades.

He inherited great wealth, and the antiquity of his family gave him high social rank. On his Potomac farms he had hundreds of slaves, and at his Mount Vernon home he was like the prince of a wide domain, free from dependence or restraint. He was fond of equipage and the appurtenances of high life, and although he always rode on horseback, his family had a "chariot and four," with "black postillions in scarlet and white livery." This generous style of living, added perhaps, to his native reserve, exposed him to the charge of aristocratic feeling. While at home he spent much of his time in riding and hunting. He rose early, ate his breakfast of corn-cake, honey and tea, and then rode about his estates; his evenings he passed with his family around the blazing hearth, retiring between nine and ten. He loved to linger at the table, cracking nuts, and relating his adventures.

In personal appearance Washington was over six feet in height, robust, graceful and perfectly erect. His manner was formal and dignified. He was more solid than brilliant, and had more judgment than genius. He had great dread of public life and cared little for books, and possessed no library. A consistent Christian, he was a vestryman and regular attendant of the Episcopal Church. A firm advocate of free institutions, he still believed in strong government and strictly enforced laws. As President, he carefully weighed his decisions; but, his policy once settled, pursued it with steadiness and dignity, however great the opposition. As an officer, he was brave, enterprising and cautious. His campaigns were rarely startling, but always judicious. He was capable of great endurance. Calm in defeat, sober in victory, commanding at all times, and irresistible when aroused, he exercised equal authority over himself and his army. His last illness was brief, and his closing hours were marked by his usual calmness and dignity. "I die hard," said he, "but I am not afraid to go." Europe and America vied in tributes to his memory. Said Lord Brougham: "Until time shall be no more, a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue shall be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington." Washington left no children. It has been beautifully said: "Providence left him childless that his country might call him Father."

Our Presidents.

Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, William H. Harrison, John Tyler, James K. Polk, Zachary Taylor, Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce, James Buchanan, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, Ulysses S. Grant, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur, Grover Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, Grover Cleveland, William McKinley.

Programme.

July 5, 1897.

Grand Street Parade 10 a.m.

Musical and Literary Exercises, Simpson Tabernacle, 11:30 a.m.

Opening remarks by President of the Day, Gov. John L. Beveridge.

Prayer—Rev. Alfred S. Clark, rector of Christ Church.

Reading Declaration of Independence—F. W. Allender.

Song, "Star-Spangled Banner"—Mrs. Jessie Padgham Conant.

Address—Atty.-Gen. W. F. Fitzgerald, Orator of the Day.

EVENING.

Opening remarks—Judge M. T. Allen, president of the evening.

Selection—By orchestra.

Solo—Mrs. Minnie Hance Owens.

Reading, "Liberty Bell"—Miss Angela Anderson.

Baritone solo, "The Grenadiers"—Prof. C. S. Cornell.

"The Flag Without a Stain"—Amphion Quarett.

H. D. Willard, G. W. Ragland, W. L. Frew and C. L. Wilde.

Selection—Orchestra.

Accompanist, Miss Mary L. O'Donoghue.

MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

West Lake Park, 8 p.m.

Central Park, 7:30 p.m.

East Side Park, 8 p.m.

PLAZA.

Veteran Drum Corps, 2 p.m.

MEMBERS OF THE LOS ANGELES

4th July Executive Committee

OF 1897.

Members.

Horace P. Anderson, Pres.
Geo. D. Pessell, Secy.
H. J. Fleishman, Finance.
Robt. A. Todd, Press.
J. N. Phillips, Music.
E. H. Hutchinson, Decoration.
John C. Wray, Press Agent.
C. C. Wright, V-Pres.
Harry Siegel, Treas.
F. K. Rule, Auditing.
F. W. Wood, Transportation.
Wm. Mead, Literary.
Milton Carlson, Printing.
Hubert Morgan, Asst. Secy.

"Goddess of Liberty,"

MRS. IDA M. BISHOP.

Grand Marshal,

N. A. COVARRUBIAS.

Chief of Staff,

W. T. WILLIAMS.

Aids on the Grand Marshal's Staff.

S. Weatherholt, Romulo Pico, E. L. Allen, Jacob Adloff, Frank Reese, George Goldsmith, W. E. Arthur, D. Botiller, J. D. Gish, L. C. Brown, W. A. Henry, E. Gilman, F. G. Schumacher, J. B. Mullen, George Harrison, Edward Lloyd, Walter L. Vail, M. M. Budinger, J. E. Young.

Division Marshals.

FIRST DIVISION—Thomas J. Casey.
SECOND DIVISION—H. H. Appel.
THIRD DIVISION—Thomas Strohm.
FOURTH DIVISION—D. F. Donegan.
FIFTH DIVISION—Dr. Wm. Dodge.
SIXTH DIVISION—J. C. Smith.



STORY OF THE FLAG.

The Starry Banner speaks for itself. Its mute eloquence needs no aid to interpret its significance. Fidelity to the Union blazes from its stars, allegiance to the government beneath which we live is wrapped in its folds. —(Edward Everett Hale.)

WHEN Widow Ross made the original flag of this nation she was young and handsome, the mother of two children, and her home was in Arch street in the city of Philadelphia. The banner in which she received the commission, the success with which she carried out its details, and the general praise awarded her skill, are all matters of history, and it is a history worth the telling.

The beautiful supplement given with the Los Angeles Times of July 4, which is by one of Chicago's most brilliant artists, portrays fully the fitting climax to the making and "birth of the American flag."

It is a proud moment for the winsome widow, now affectionately known by the people whose flag she wrought, as Betsy Ross. The committee appointed by Congress, having no less a person than "the father of his country" for chairman, with Col. Ross and Robert Morris as the other members, were grouped about her, the sun streaming in upon the silken folds of the new flag, causing its bars and stars to glisten and reflect in the polished floor of the quaint old room.

The artist, John A. Hagerom, pictures an impressive scene. It is evident that George Washington was pleased with the flag. History hints that he made the sketch for Mrs. Ross to work by and there is no word to be found indicating that any change was made from the original finished flag, unfurled by the widow. She seems to have met the exact requirements of the committee and in return for their warm interest in the result of her handiwork her face beams with gentle satisfaction.

It was on Saturday, June 14, 1777, that the American Congress passed a resolution stipulating the specifications of a national flag. The resolution recited "that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

This has been accepted as having been the first legislative action of which there is any record for the establishment of a national flag. It is not recorded that any discussion or debate attended this action, and it seems that the Stars and Stripes became officially the distinguishing feature of the emblem of the republic without any definite preliminary

signs. The birth of the idea of the flag is shrouded in more mystery than its adoption. The earliest suggestion of stars as a device for the emblem, is found in a poem published in the Massachusetts Spy on March 10, 1774, in which is the line "The American ensign now sparkles a star." The first instance known of the use of the thirteen stripes upon an American banner is found upon a standard presented to the Philadelphia Troop of Light Horse in 1775, and which is now in the possession of that troop.

There are many theories as to the origin of the suggestion that these two ideas should be combined in the emblem. Some have supposed that the arrangement of stripes was borrowed from the Dutch or from the designating stripes on the coats of the Continental soldiers. Others have asserted that both stars and stripes were suggested by the coat of arms of Washington, which contained both. A less practical explanation is contained in the theory of one writer who said:

"Every nation has its symbolic ensign—some have beasts, some birds, some fishes, some reptiles—in their banners. Our fathers chose the stars and stripes—the red telling of the blood shed by them for their country; the blue, of the heavens and their protection; and the stars, of the separate States embodied in one nationality, 'E Pluribus Unum.'"

There is no accompanying data which make satisfactory any of these explanations or the countless others which have been advanced at various times. The truth probably is that the whole was a blending of the various flags used previous to the "Union flag"—the red flag of the army and the white one of the floating batteries, complemented by the incorporation of thirteen stars and thirteen stripes, which seem naturally to have suggested themselves as emblematic insignia to all patriots of the time.

The only weight given to the theory that the flag was taken in part from the coat of arms of Washington is contained in the records of the part he played in arranging for the making of the first flag containing the stars and stripes. In this connection it is a generally-accepted fact that Mrs. Elizabeth Ross made this flag in Philadelphia in a house which is yet standing in Arch street. The convincing evidence to this effect has been collected and published by her grandson, W. T. Canby. He asserts that a committee of Congress accompanied by Gen. Washington, in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross, who was an upholsterer, and engaged her to make the flag from a rough drawing, which, at her suggestion, was redrawn by Gen. Washington, in pencil, in her back parlor. This is the flag which was adopted by Congressional resolution a year later, and there seems ground for Mr. Canby's assertion that the flag was in common use before this action by Congress was taken.

This emblem remained unchanged until 1794, when it was decided by Congress because two more States had been admitted to the Union, Vermont and Kentucky, that the flag should contain fifteen stripes and fifteen stars. In this action there was no provision for future alterations, and no change was made until 1818, although several new States had been admitted before that time. On April 4, 1818, a law was passed reducing the number of stripes to thirteen and making the number of stars agree with the number of States,

a new star to be added on July 4 of each year for every new State admitted within the year. This act embodied the suggestion of Capt. Samuel C. Reid, but he advised also that it be stipulated that the stars should be arranged in the form of a star. This was not done at the time, and at no time since has any action been taken prescribing a definite arrangement of the stars in the flag. It remains the same today as when adopted in 1818, with the exception of the growing size of the group of stars in the blue field.

It is quite probable that the real truth of the making of the first flag of this nation would have been lost to history but for the efforts of Mrs. Ross's grandson, Mr. Canby. He realized the importance of accurate knowledge on the subject, and took active steps to ascertain just such details as would be necessary to preserve the incident in history.

In 1871 there was some little newspaper comment on the subject of how and when the flag was born. Several authorities when interviewed declared that the whole matter was shrouded in mystery, whereas Mr. Canby, whose investigations certainly gave weight to his assertions, sent out a communication on the subject, which successfully removed all mystery and all doubt. He wrote as follows:

"It is not tradition, it is report from the lips of the principal participant in the transaction directly told, not to one or two, but to a dozen or more living witnesses, of whom I am one, though but a little boy when I heard it. I was 11 years old when Mrs. Ross died in our house, and well remember her telling the story. I have the narrative from the lips of the oldest of my aunts, reduced to writing in 1857. This aunt, Mrs. Clarissa Wilson, succeeded to the business of making flags, which had been originally held exclusively by Mrs. Ross, and she continued to make flags for the navy yard and arsenal and for the mercantile marine for many years, until, being conscientious on the subject of war, she gave up the government business, but continued the mercantile business until 1857. Washington was a frequent visitor at my grandmother's house before receiving command of the army. She embroidered his shirt ruffles and did many other things for him. He knew her skill with the needle. Col. Ross, with Robert Morris and Gen. Washington, called upon Mrs. Ross and told her they were a committee of Congress, and wanted her to make the flag from the drawing, a rough one, which, upon her suggestion, was redrawn by Gen. Washington, chiefly because the stars were six-cornered, and not five-cornered (pointed) as they should have been. I fix the date to be during Washington's visit to Congress from New York in June, 1776, when he came to confer upon the affairs of the army, the flag being, no doubt, one of these affairs."

And thus the case of Betsy Ross and the flag of her country stand committed to history. To the one there is yet to be dedicated a monument, and the Hagerom picture is possibly the best tribute to her memory. The other floats aloft in every breeze, a monument unto itself and a source of inspiration and loyalty to seventy million people. It needs the drum beat and sight of "old glory" to form a rallying point for every able-bodied man in the land. And there will also gather the women with their prayers of godspeed and courage to fathers, husbands and sons, who will defend the old flag with their last breath of life.



Fresh Literature.

DREAMS OF TODAY. By Percival

Pollard. (Coca-Cola Way & Co.,

Chicago.) This little volume is the work

of one to whom life must be still full

of delicious fancies and whose

heart's best hopes have not yet

been shattered. Underneath all the

"dreams" there is a deep current

of passionate emotion. The writer still

looks at the best and highest in life

as something possible, and though

sometimes he depicts broken dreams

is not with the pen of one whose faith

in humanity is wrecked. The whole

book is a prose poem in which is set

the inner life of the heart. It is life,

I suppose, that is pictured, not earn-

est, active, progressive life, but the life

of sentiment and feeling, such as the

young live. It has its charms, but it

is not fully practical, but it is often,

alas, just a "dream."

A DAUGHTER OF JUDAS. A Fin-

decent Tale of New York City Life.

By Richard Henry Stoddard. (New

York: Rand, McNally & Co.)

The life of this modern Babylon does

not please the staidly moral man as

he muses upon its folly, its love of ex-

cess and its voluptuous shortcomings,

and its immoral brigandage, as depicted

by the author of "A Daughter

of Judas." The story is one of illicit

loves, of unfortunate and mercenary

marriages and of life which is linked

with pleasure and self-interest. The

book is a study which shows the worst

side of human nature, with here and

there a golden thread that is linked

to purity and truth. It is hard to say

that the writer is a realist, but his

character is uplifted by the perusal of

books of this type, yet for certain read-

ers, who revel in stories of an emo-

tional and sensational character, they

possess a strong attraction.

PROMETHEUS UNBOUND. A Lyrical

Drama. By L. B. Pemberton.

[Franklin, O.: The Editor Publish-

ing Company.]

Of all the stirring fables of antiquity

none, perhaps, has more fully touched

the human heart than the legend of

Prometheus. The grandeur of his

attitude, as bound to the eternal rock

he defies the anger of the multitudinous

gods and gives his best thoughts to

studying nature.

Very carefully, and with much poetic

grace and power has this story been

portrayed in the volume before us.

There is melody in the songs, and as a

whole it is harmonious and strong,

filled with poetic fervor, and it cannot

fail to win the favor of the public.

Magazines of the Month.

Harper's Magazine presents its read-

ers with much of interest. Its leading

article tells them about that stirring

incident in the history of the Ameri-

can Revolution, "Sheridan's Ride," and it is

described in a graphic manner by Gen.

George A. Forsythe of the United

States Army. The story is dramati-

cally illustrated. The last install-

ment of Du Maurier's story, "The

Martian," is given with the vim and

vigor that has made his pen so popu-

lar. The second installment of Stockton's

novel, "The Great Stone of Sardinia,"

illustrated by Peter Newell, brings the

reader well on his way to the end of

the story. The last installment of the

story of a submarine journey of explora-

tion, "The Kentuckians," a novelette

by John Fox, Jr., illustrated by

W. F. Smalley, deals dramatically

with the broadly contrasted types of

the mountains and the blue-grass re-

gions. The whole number will prove of

inviting interest to the general reader.

The Cosmopolitan portrays most vivid-

ly "The Horrors of the Plague in In-

dia," as set forth by Julian Haw-

thorne. The article is fully illus-

trated and its readers cannot fail to conceive,

at least to some degree, the terrors and

suffering which abounds in the plague-

stricken districts. It stills the reader

and sends a thrill of terror to the heart

to read of all that humanity is some-

times called upon to endure. "The War

of Worlds," told by H. G. Wells, con-

tinued; "Modern Education," dis-

cussed by Harry Thurston Peck; "How

the Streets of Cairo Came to the

World's Fair," told by H. G. Wells,

and divers other matters of in-

terest are discovered within its pages.

The Atlantic Monthly begins a new

volume with the July number, and

some of the most important and prac-

tical subjects of today are considered

within its covers. We especially note

"The Making of a Nation," by Will-

iam Dean Howells, and "The Decline of Legisla-

ture," by E. L. Godkin; "The Future of

Rural New England," by Alvan F. San-

born, and an article on "The Choir In-

visible." There is the usual

amount of verse and of good fiction,

and the whole number invites the care-

ful attention of the general reader.

The Pall Mall Magazine always at-

tracts by its rarely beautiful illustra-

tions, which, combined with the excel-

lence of its literary contributions, make

it one of the most interesting and val-

uable of the current month has

a cover which is beautifully suggestive

of rural life and its quiet charms; a

descriptive article by Cleveland Mor-

ris, describing "How a Plant is

Made," a unique contribution entitled

"The Smallest Republic in the World,"

by the Rev. Dr. Henry Drummond; the

Rev. Dr. H. M. Ross; "The Two

Barks; a Tale of the High Seas," by

A. Conan Doyle, as well as a story

which cannot fail of enlisting the

reader's attention.

The Century, among its other charms,

allows Gen. Henry Porter to tell us

of his winter campaigns. It is not a dead

page of which he writes, but one which

will be immortal in its interest as

freedom endures. "After Big Game

in Africa and India" is a vividly-drawn

sketch from the pen of H. W. Seton-

Karr; reports in the Seventeenth Cen-

tury" is by W. A. Baillie-Grohman,

and many and varied are the other

themes which fill the pages of this

inviting issue.

The Woman's Home Companion is as

companionable as ever. A Realized

Ideal" is a pleasant story by Julia

Magruder; "A Change of Creed"

by E. L. Godkin; "The Future of

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The Century, among its other charms,

allows Gen. Henry Porter to tell us

of his winter campaigns. It is not a dead

page of which he writes, but one which

will be immortal in its interest as

be—without a conviction that the au-

thor is a very honest man. Left alone,

in this ebb-tide of realism, a sort of

roughly-beaten rock gulf on the sand,

M. Zola finds himself "misunder-

stood, abandoned. And in his isola-

tion he is grander, he is an object of

more genuine sympathy than ever he

was in the days of his overwhelming

prosperity. Adversity—very relative ad-

versity, which does not affect the enor-

mous bulk of his "saints" and his "roy-

alties"—has been salutary to M. Zola; it

has acted upon him as an astringent.

It has made him pull himself together

and he has even had the faintest glim-

pse of style, which seems to me to be more

direct, less burdened with repetitions,

and more to the point. It is usually

of a high order, and it will always

be the most welcome of visitors to my

lady's boudoir, as well as at the family

hearth.

The Black Cat contains in its cur-

rent issue, "For Dear Old Yale," a \$300

prize story by James Langston; "The

Casket of Pandora," Margaret Dodge;

"A Romance of the Palisades," by E.

O. Weeks; "A Postponed Arrest," Le-

land Ingersoll; and "A Geometrical De-

sign," a \$100 prize story by Mary

Foot Arnold.

The Strand has much of interest re-

garding "Personal Relics of the Queen

and Her Children," by William Fitz-

gerald; "The Holding Up of the Al-

lambrams" by S. Frances Harrison;

"Captains of Atlantic Liners" by Al-

fred F. Story, and a delightful story of

children is from the German of Pauline

Schanz. The issue contains much else

of interest.

A New Form of Literary Art.

What Henry Beranger says on litera-

ry topics is always worthy of atten-

tion, says the Literary Digest. His

article in the Revue Euclyptique de

May 15 contains an indictment of the

flattering review of the recent works

of MM. Edouard Schuré, Gabriel d'An-

nunzio and Gabriel Sarrazin.

The French revolution was largely

the cause of the novel's inclining more

and more to the description of external

life. The use of the term psychological

did not by any means denote a recog-

nition of the soul as we might suppose.

It meant only an endeavor to apply the

processes of the laboratory to the

study of the soul, a mode of experi-

mental psychology such as that inau-

gurated by the name of "La Comédie

Humaine," and the most illustrious of

the psychological novelists, Paul Bour-

get, defines his work in the dedicatory pre-

face of his "Crime de Monsieur Ma-

trou." The novel came to be a story

of external life, of the material, custom-

ary and moral characteristics and the

social classes of civilization, and less

and less a story of the inner life.

The novel came to be more and

more a mass of impersonal doing and

of pretended science, a catalogue, an

inventory, a record of the life of man

and nature. This is to say that it lost

little by little the source of true in-

spiration and life and usefulness and

some devotion to reality.

This was the condition of the art

toward 1885 when the novel was in the

hands of the naturalists and psycho-

logists. The use of the term psycholog-

ical did not by any means denote a cog-

nition of the soul as we might suppose.

It meant only an endeavor to apply the

processes of the laboratory to the

study of the soul, a mode of experi-

mental psychology such as that inau-

gurated by the name of "La Comédie

Humaine," and the most illustrious of

the psychological novelists, Paul Bour-

THE MORNING SERMON.

Independence Day—An Historical Sermon.

[CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]
BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D.,
South Congregational Church, Boston, Mass.

[Through the Newspaper Sermon Association.]

Their nobles shall be of themselves, and their government shall proceed out of the midst of them.—[Jeremiah, xxx, 21.]

INDEPENDENCE DAY carries us back nearly three hundred years. It was a little before the reign of James I. began that the word "independence" came into the English language. And this was because the English people wanted to express what we mean by "independence."

Just at that time, and among the people who made that statement, this nation of ours was born. There stood in the edge of Nottinghamshire, not far from the old high road as you ride from Scotland to London, a manor house of the archbishop of York. Oddly enough, it happened that James, the Scotch King, when he came to London from Edinburgh to take possession of his new crown, saw the place and took a fancy to it.

Oddly enough, I say, for at that very time, wholly without the knowledge of the King, and with little knowledge of the archbishop, there was secretly meeting, on every Lord's day, a handful of Christian people of the neighborhood who had chosen to form here an independent church. It was formed on the principle that, whether ordained to the priesthood or not, all God's children had duties to Him and to His Kingdom; and that whenever a company of them chose to come together for worship and communion they were a church of Christ, and were right and every privilege which a church of Christ could have. The Greek church had not more. The church of Rome had not more. No church had more.

That little company was soon driven out of England. But they and their became the Independent Congregation of Leyden in Holland, and, after the voyage of the Mayflower, the Independent Congregation of Plymouth. John Robinson was their minister in Europe, a man of piety, sense and learning. He never came to America. William Brewster, a printer, who, did come, became what they called the teaching elder or minister here. He had no ordination but what they gave him by their own appointment. He is, therefore, a typical person, being the first person who did the duty of a clergyman in Massachusetts, yet claiming no authority for that service but such as the congregation to which he ministered could give him.

Now, as a matter of history, these people claimed that this is just what would have happened in the early churches, in the days of Paul and Peter and John. I have not the slightest doubt that they are right in their claim. It is conceded by the fairest authorities. They and theirs had to argue a great deal as to the historical question. We and ours do not have to argue that question much. For they and theirs have persuaded the world that, where God's spirit is, there is light and power. And one of the things which we owe to them is the cool habit of doing the right thing without caring for precedent. So we do not look for the precedents in the first century if we did look for them, we should find them.

These are the men who invented the words "independents" and "independence." They were not dependent on the archbishop of York or the archbishop of Canterbury. Not they! They were "independents." Their church was an independent church. So that word came into the English language. It would be an admirable study for any young man or young woman who reads these words to see how the independence in religion brought into each of the American States the habit of home rule.

Whatever the claim of the crown of England or the pretense of its governors, the people of America have, from the beginning, ruled themselves. I am fond of saying that the English system never lasted more than half an hour, with any man, after he had landed on the American shore. And it may be well for every boy who fires a cracker on Independence day or the day after it, to recollect seriously that he owes the very word to the brave men and women who left the patronage and protection of the ecclesiastics to seek God for themselves.

This may be said by Christians of whatever communion in America. It is the pride of every church in America that, whatever be the form of its ritual or of the exterior of its ecclesiastical government, it has no other master than its own affairs. The people who contribute for the building of the edifice, the people who pay the expenses of its management, are really the people who direct that management, under whatever form. Very naturally, as the different States or commonwealths arranged their religious service, they took from the simple institutions of their churches the habits of democracy.

I have been told by gentlemen well acquainted with the new Christian establishments in Turkey, whether in Europe or in Asia, that the same result has been seen there. If men meet to direct the order of religious service, the person who is to preach, and the charities of the church, they begin to think that it might be well to govern the village in which they are. It is by accident, then, that in many parts of America, even to this generation, the word "church" has translated itself into the word "meeting-house," and that the place where the congregation meet to worship God on Sunday is the place where they meet on Monday to choose their representatives, their governor, or their president.

One hundred years ago, the Abbe Genty, a distinguished French scholar of that time, now long since forgotten, published an essay on "The Result of the Discovery of America by Europe." At the very end of his paper he says writing in 1793: "The independence of the Anglo-Americans is the event most likely to accelerate the revolution which is to renew the happiness of the world. In the bosom of this new nation are the treasures which are to renew the world." He names the relief to rowed Europe as one of the blessings which are to spring from the freedom, truth, honor, and, in general, the use of three millions of Americans; he finds nothing else for them to bring from.

He was perfectly right. These three million people, in thirteen States, rich and, and of right ought to be, dependent, had no gold or silver in their mines. They had no diamonds or rubies for crowns. They had no sugars or spices for commerce. As he says, "they had their virtues." And they had little more.

But they had these, and they had freedom. And to those who have these, all the things of earth are added. We know that on high authority. All they could do was this: They could say to every man and woman: "You are a child of God. Here in the world of God. Enter. We will do our best. There shall be no king. There shall be no subject. There shall be no master. There shall be no slave. There shall be no lord. There shall be no

vassal. There shall be no boss. There shall be no follower." It took them seventy years to say all this. When they did say it their prosperity began. Estimate as you please the wealth of this nation in 1897, when she spoke the last syllable and emancipated her slaves; her wealth is now, in seventy years, five times what it was then. All that skill and industry, art and nature, had accumulated since John Smith and the Virginians starved in 1607. This is the gift which the father of men, whom they call the God of nature, gives to his children when they do their duty, when they govern themselves.

The lesson of the centuries is the eternal lesson. It is not gold, nor silver, nor brass, nor lead, nor iron, which is the gift of God. It is faith, hope and love. It is, as this forgotten abbe said, on the virtues of mankind and the freedom of the future of mankind is to be built.

PULPIT VOICES.

Religious Thought and Progress in the United States.

An Epitome of the Sermons of the Week Delivered by Leading Clergymen, Priests and Prelates.

[COMPILED FOR THE TIMES.]

PESSIMISM. Pessimism is a poor investment, and when epidemic sometimes reaches good men.—[Rev. G. R. Wallace, Congregationalist, Chicago.]

TOIL. The kindest crown man may wear is jeweled with sweat drops of faithful and honest toil.—[Rev. Luther Wilson, Methodist, Washington.]

IRREVERENCE. We live in an irreverent age, and our people do not possess any too much of the respect due the dead.—[Rev. Dr. Roseman, Hebrew, Baltimore.]

SPIRITUAL SUICIDE. Many people commit spiritual suicide. They quarrel with their family or their neighbors, and thus annihilate their own happiness.—[Rev. Warren G. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati.]

CALVINISM. Between Calvin's God and the devil I believe I would rather take the devil, and between his heaven and hell, I'd go to hell every time.—[Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., Evangelist, New York City.]

DEATH. The old Greek philosophers wrote many beautiful things about death, which to them was filled with darkness and shadows.—[Father William J. Clark, Catholic, Philadelphia.]

WISDOM. Wisdom is not to be reached, but to be aspired to. It is not far off, in some other country. It is that which gladdens the soul and has an influence upon the intelligence.—[Mrs. Elise Brann, Spiritualist, Minneapolis, Minn.]

LIFE'S POWER. Great is the power of life. Fungi beneath a heavy waving stone will lift it. An invisible speck of protoplasm that no eye can see will hold up at last the majesty of the oak.—[Rev. George Elliott, Methodist, Philadelphia.]

FUTURE PUNISHMENT. Hell is a thing which we owe to them in our punishment, either in this life or that which comes after. If an offender is not redeemed, the end is death, extinction of being.—[Rev. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

KNOWLEDGE. There has been a new revelation. It is only within the past 200 or 300 years that we have had glimpses of what our earthly home really is. A large part of this revelation has come within our own lives.—[Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New York City.]

INDIVIDUALITY. When human beings desire to attract people to themselves, they make use of a quality which may be termed the power of fascination, the power of their visible presence. Their individuality draws others.—[Father J. J. Lawlor, Catholic, St. Paul, Minn.]

PARDON. The man who is not conscious of having committed any sin for which he needs pardon is like a man who can hold his hand in a hot flame and feel no pain, though the flesh is being burned from the bones.—[Rev. W. A. Gardner, Christian, San Francisco.]

DECLINE OF MORALITY. Men are anxious about the decline of our national character. There is a morbid greater than this—the deterioration of our moral life. If this should ensue, not only is our commerce doomed, but also our national power.—[Rev. F. R. Miller, Methodist, Chicago.]

PERFECTION. It is the aim of true culture to set before every man some ideal, or another, and that ideal which the ideal must go hand in hand, acting upon one another, and by constant correction and improvement leading the man on to perfection.—[Rabbi Joseph Silverman, Hebrew, New York City.]

THE PRESS. The press caters to public taste; it prints what the people read and demand, and that some of the editors do not approve of the scenes the papers describe is known. All such indecent sheets should be boycotted and kept forever from the home.—[Rev. W. West, Baptist, Pittsburgh.]

CARD PLAYING. It is not necessary for me to drink prussic acid in order to know that I will kill any man who dares drink it. Anybody who observes the fruit of card playing will be able to draw conclusions which will not be very much to the praise of the game.—[Rev. W. T. Worth, Methodist, Lynn, Mass.]

VENICE. Venice has endured one thousand years, still beautiful, still strong. Its architectural permanence is as striking as its architectural beauty and grace. But its place in history is as shallow as the elegant canals that form its streets.—[Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Independent, Chicago.]

WAR. This is an era of peace, and yet the largest employer of labor in the world is said to be Herr Frederick Alfred Krupp of Essen, Germany, who has more than twenty-five thousand men upon the rolls of his establishment, wherein are made cannon and other munitions of war.—[Rev. Frank Crane, Methodist, Chicago.]

WIVES AND MOTHERS. We need better homes and better fathers. God be praised for Christian homes and wives who are chaste keepers at home, who are busy nursing their children and caring for the sick, and have no time to come to conventions and read essays that electrify the visiting sisters.—[Rev. W. Landrum, Baptist, Gainesville, Ga.]

COMPOSITE CHARACTER. Character is composite. It is partly heredity—result, gratitude for the good we have received from our parents, and care to root out the evil. It is in part Adam's result, combat with the original sin by which every man finds himself possessed.—[Rev. William Justin Harshe, Collegiate, New York City.]

THE SHADOW OF DEATH. The present life perhaps too completely fills the entire horizon. Yet death's shadow menaces you even, and though a man be in the morn of vigor and of duty he cannot help remembering at least now and then he must soon begin to look out of life's westward windows.—[Rev. Wayland Hays, Baptist, Philadelphia.]

HAPPINESS. The man who has the happiness of a pure soul, no matter what may be his circumstances, knows he stands well with the Creator, and will receive eternal reward, of which no one can deprive him. Such a man

would rather suffer privations than relinquish the grace bestowed by Christ.—[Rev. B. McGovern, Catholic, San Francisco, Cal.]

THE PATH OF LOVE. In the faith of love there is no fear. It looks not for a reward and never wavers in danger. You cannot shatter its idol. In spite of all, it still trusts on with a confidence as eternal as the throne of God. Respect such a faith wherever seen.—[Rev. Dr. Boynton, Baptist, San Francisco, Cal.]

DEATH AND SUNSET. There are two deaths. When death is quick, it is not difficult to believe there is a life beyond. But the death which is like the sunset, fading from brightness and glory to a cheerless gray, is that which discourages. Thus we see mind and soul and honor die in those we care for.—[Rev. Dr. Rainsford, Episcopalian, New York City.]

STRONG DRINK. A man may no longer visit places where strong drink is sold and where temptations are great and may denounce and drive away former companions who visit him, but if he puts no other bar on the door but his good resolution, then depend upon it the old demon, seven times worse, will return.—[Bishop Littlejohn, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

THE POWER OF MAN. All creatures created by God in His likeness are free. Man has power to place himself under the influence of either good or bad actions, since he is at liberty to do whatever his conscience dictates. Any abuse of this liberty of moral and physical action will result in a perpetual unhappiness to him.—[Rev. Dr. Hays, Evangelist, Oakland, Cal.]

THE CHURCH. In my boyhood days what is now called the church was known as the meeting-house; now it is called entirely a church. I do not think this a good change of usage. I think a church is a body of God's people, and not a building in which to meet. I have struggled against the change, but have been unable to resist it. I grieve that we have surrendered to such innovations.—[Rev. W. H. Whittitt, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.]

DIVINE JUSTICE. The very moment the majority of the citizens of a community choose to get their living by selling shoddy goods, by living advertisements, by skillfully transferring to their pockets the wealth that other people have produced, and prefer wealth even of tainted money rather than a crust with a spotless integrity, that moment, if there is a divine justice in the world, that justice is pledged to accomplish industrial overthrow.—[Rev. W. D. Hillis, Independent, Chicago.]

NATURAL AND SPIRITUAL LAW. The region of law is nature, and whatsoever a man sows he reaps. If men should ignore God's natural laws as they do His moral laws, the human family would perish. Obedience to physical laws is the price of health and longevity. If law is inexorable in nature, how much more important it should be in the spiritual life. Men think of the lower part of God's universe as an orderly Cosmos, the upper part a lawless and formless chaos. For a bad life to bring happiness would unsettle the universe.—[Rev. Dr. Dille, Methodist, San Francisco, Cal.]

Marketing Fresh Figs. Gustav Eisen of Fresno, the best authority on fig culture in the United States, has recently written a paper on the subject published by the United States Department of Agriculture, as Bulletin No. 5 of the Division of Pomology, which contains the following instructions for marketing this very choice and extremely delicate fruit:

Ripe figs are very perishable. To be marketed successfully they must be handled with great care. It is best to pick them in the morning, while still cool. They should be taken from the tree with the stem attached—great care being exercised not to bruise them in handling—and placed in small, shallow baskets, in which they are to be marketed. In large packages their weight will be bruised. The ordinary quart strawberry basket crate is a suitable package for marketing figs. They will carry better, however, in flat trays or a folding wire tray. This form of package is especially desirable for the larger varieties. Figs should hang on the tree until quite ripe and develop their full sweetness and flavor, but in this condition they are soft and perishable and must be consumed at once. For marketing at a distance it is necessary to pick them while still quite firm. This is unfortunate, for though they will soften and become quite edible, they will lack the fine quality of tree-ripened fruit. This fact will always be true. The successful introduction of the fresh fig into distant markets. When picked in right condition the fruit will keep from twenty-four to thirty-six hours at ordinary temperature and may be shipped short distances by express. Figs ripen in midsummer when the weather is hottest, and this is one reason why they are so difficult to handle. Like other fruits, they will keep longer at lower temperatures. They do well under refrigeration, and by using refrigerator cars it is quite possible to put them on the more distant northern markets in good condition. This has been done experimentally in connection with other fruit shipments, but it is not often attempted. Fresh figs are not known or appreciated in northern markets, and consequently the demand is too limited to encourage shipments. It seems doubtful if the distant shipment of fresh figs will ever become a profitable business. The fruit is more perishable than any other that is generally marketed. It can be handled only by the most careful and experienced persons, and even then it is not in a condition to show its best quality. Ripening in midsummer, when the northern markets are crowded with many well-known fruits, and not being specially attractive to the eye, fresh figs would at best gain favor slowly. The fact that the people do not care for them at the first would be another obstacle in the way of their popularity. Moreover, the fig is a tedious crop to handle, with proper condition for market. It is necessary to pick the trees over carefully every day during the season, or much fruit will be over-ripe. With large trees, this involves much labor; the acid juice of the immature figs eats into the fingers of the pickers and packers, while rainy weather occasions heavy loss by the cracking of the fruit; which renders it unfit for market.

Notwithstanding these drawbacks, a limited demand would undoubtedly be created if the fig were placed regularly on the market, for many people are fond of this fruit. It is quite possible that in sections especially adapted to fig culture, and favored with rapid refrigerator transportation, the shipment may become a business of importance. When a regular home market can be found even at moderate prices no crop is more profitable, as the test of the regular and steady demand. The only hope for such a home market except in the immediate neighborhood of large cities is increased use by canners.

WINDS AND LEAVES. Wet winds that flap the sodden leaves! Wet leaves that drip and fall! Unhappy, leafless trees and bare boughs, Poor trees and snail!

All of a color, solemn in your green! All of a color, somber in your brown! All of a color, dripping gray between, When leaves are down!

O for the bronze-green eucalyptus spires, For flashing up against the changing blue! Shifting and glancing in the steady breeze! Of sun and moonlight, too!

Deep orange groves! pomegranate hedges bright! And variegated fringes of the poppy trees! And all that wind of sunshine! Wind of light! Wind of life! Wind of love!

—CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

IT NOW COVERS ALL DISEASES

Doctors Shores' Grand Offer to Treat Catarrh and All Diseases at \$5 Per Month, All Medicines Included, Extended During July Only.

This Extension Is Made Solely to Accommodate the Crowds of Patients Unable to See the Doctors During the Closing Days of June.

When Doctors Shores last month made the extraordinary announcement that they would treat all diseases at \$5 a month, including all medicines, care and attention, it was their intention to limit this grand offer to one month only. They had no idea that so many sick people would wish to take advantage of this offer, consequently they had not made preparations for the immense number who put off acceptance of the opportunity until the last days of June, and then sought their services.

Drs. Shores found it absolutely impossible to see more than a comparatively small number of the great crowds which who applied during the last days of June. Therefore, in justice to those who were unable to see them and to give all sufferers a fair opportunity to take advantage of this grand offer. Drs. Shores have decided to extend their proposal to treat all diseases, no matter how many you have, for the one inclusive fee of \$5 per month, all medicines, care and attention included, during the month of July only. Now, remember, Drs. Shores will treat catarrh and all other ailments you have for the one fee of \$5 per month, all medicines and appliances included.

This offer is restricted absolutely to all new patients and all old patients renewing during the month of July only. Drs. Shores wishes it to be clearly understood that there must be no more crowding, no more postponing until the last days of the month, and the consequent grumbling on the part of the people unable to see Drs. Shores, through their own neglect and delay. If you want a free consultation with these great Specialists, if you want to take advantage of this extraordinary offer, never paralleled in the history of medicine, you must come to Drs. Shores early and avoid the crowds of the last days of the month.



Drs. Shores' Ground Floor Offices.

In removing to their new and elegant quarters, comprising 20 spacious rooms—the entire Gov. Downey mansion at 345 South Main Street, Doctors Shores have gained the priceless advantage of ground floor offices for their patients, realizing that long stairs and elevators are a dangerous menace to all patients suffering with heart trouble, asthma and bronchial trouble and other diseases.

An Invitation to Out of Town Patients.

Doctors Shores extend a cordial invitation to all their patrons living out of the city to make their offices headquarters during the celebration of July 4th, Monday. All parcels will be cared for. All country visitors and their friends given a cordial welcome.

CATARRH OF HEAD AND THROAT.

The Head and Throat Become Diseased from Neglected Colds, Causing Catarrh, when the Condition of the Blood Predisposes to This Condition.



J. C. EDWARDS, 729 N. HILL ST., SPEAKS FOR DR. SHORES.

SYMPTOMS OF EAR TROUBLES.

Deafness and Ear Troubles Result from Catarrh, Passing Along the Eustachian Tube that Leads from the Throat to the Ear.



MRS. E. A. MCGARVIN, ROSELAND, CURED OF DEAFNESS BY DR. SHORES.

Catarrh of the Stomach.

This Condition May Result from Several Causes, but the Usual Cause Is Catarrh, the Mucus Dropping Down into the Throat and Being Swallowed.



MRS. MARY EBERLY, 615 E. 9TH ST., CURED BY DR. SHORES.

Catarrh of Bronchial Tubes.

This condition often results from catarrh extending from the head and throat, and, if left unchecked, extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs.



ETHEL MATTER, 135 S. Santee St., EAR TROUBLE CURED.

Is the voice husky?
Do you spit up mucus?
Do you cough at night?
Do you sneeze at night?
Do you have nose discharge?
Does your nose bleed easily?
Is this worse toward night?
Does the nose itch and burn?
Is there pain in front of head?
Is there pain across the eyes?
Is there tickling in the throat?
Do you blow out snobs at night?
Is your sense of smell leaving?
Do you hawk to clear the throat?
Is the throat dry in the morning?
Do you lose your sense of taste?
Do you sleep with your mouth open?
Does your nose stop up toward night?

Home Treatment Cures.

No one deprived of the benefits of Drs. Shores & Shores' treatment because of living at a distance from the office. The same wonderful and uniform success attending the treatment of Drs. Shores & Shores in their office is found in their home treatment of patients by mail. Write for our new symptom

\$5 A Month for All Diseases, Medicines Free. \$5

OUR MOTTO—A Low Fee, Quick Cure, Mild and Painless Treatment.

DRS. SHORES & SHORES,
345 S. Main St. New and elegant ground floor offices. Office Hours: 9 a.m. until 5 p.m.; Evenings, 7 to 8; SUNDAYS, 10 UNTIL 12 NOON.

Drs. Shores Treat and Cure

Catarrh and all Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Hay Fever, Stomach, Heart, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Rheumatism, St. Vitus Dance, Epilepsy, Asthma, Eczema, Constipation, Female Complaints, Nervous Debility, Insomnia and all Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.

DRS. SHORES' TREATMENT CURES.

SUNDAY, JULY 4, 1897.

A BALLOON FARM.

FIELDS ABLoom WITH FRESH YOUNG BALLOONS—RE-MARKABLE SAFETY OF BALLOON TRAVEL.

How the Balloon Farmer Produces and Harvests His Crop—The Great Care Required in the Treatment of the Fabric—A Balloon That Weighs Only Fifty Pounds—Growing Use of Balloons in Practical Affairs.

[From a Special Contributor to The Times.]

ONE of the most fertile sections of the United States is the famous Mohawk Valley. It produces a variety of crops, some not largely cultivated elsewhere, but the rarest of all its farm products is balloons. Here and here alone the business of balloon farming is regularly carried on. When the "balloon farm" is referred to outside the limits of the Mohawk Valley it is usually received with an incredulous smile, and the correction "balloon factory you mean." But the whole aspect of the place is very much like that of the adjoining farms and not at all like that of the factories that cluster along the river in the valley. The raising of balloons is carried on out of doors in open fields, and the crop has its regular season just as wheat or corn has. In the hot midsummer days while his neighbors are cutting their hay the proprietor is harvesting balloons. The accompanying cut, drawn from an exact photograph, shows the appearance of a balloon crop ready for gathering.

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS IN THE STRUCTURE OF BALLOONS. Few persons outside of those directly interested in ballooning as a science or an art, understand anything of the construction of these great airships, and so it is not generally known that

and most of it is removed, the object being to work the varnish into the pores of the cloth. It is desirable that the varnish should dry as rapidly as possible, and for this reason the brightest and hottest summer weather is selected for this work.

HAVING WEATHER BEST FOR BALLOONS.

Six hours of sunshine and several weeks of shade is required to thoroughly dry the cloth. During this time the fabric is stretched on lines run across the drying field, and is kept spread out until dry. If the cloth was thrown down in a heap, or if two portions of the surface touched the other at any point, not only would the varnish be peeled off, but spontaneous combustion would result and the whole thing would be destroyed.

As soon as the sun has dried the first coat of varnish a second is applied, and this process is repeated with alternate scrapings and varnishings until a dozen coats have been put on. The theory on which Prof. Myers proceeds in this is that there are pores in the varnish as in the cloth, and that each coat plugs the pores of the preceding one. After the dozen coats of varnish have been put on the thickening of the cloth has not been increased enough so that it can be measured by the most delicate instruments, and the addition can be determined only by the very slight increase of weight.

When the cloth has been rendered impervious to gas it is cut up. A bal-



FIELD ABLoom WITH FRESH YOUNG BALLOONS.

loon is cut out by placing two long strips together, one on top of the other, and then cutting one side in an undulating curve, and the other in a straight line. The result is a gasbag. The two strips are then sewed together along the straight edges, and when joined to two similar strips form the gasbag. All the seams, after being sewn, are filled with a specially prepared cement, which unites them firmly into one continuous piece.

After the gasbag the next step in the construction of the balloon is the netting. Each strand of this is made of a large number of separate threads twisted into a cable. An ordinary wicker basket is used, the chief requirement being that it shall be very light. The lightest balloon that has ever been built for continual use weighs a little over sixty pounds complete. Of this nine pounds is the weight of the netting and seven that of the basket. Think of sixty pounds carrying three times its own weight, in the person of a human being, for hundreds of miles through the air. Certainly the performance has in it the elements of the wonderful. This balloon is built to last a long time, and it is estimated that 1000 feet of gas will lift sixty pounds, although theoretically it will lift seventy pounds.

UNCLE SAM BUYS BALLOONS.

All of the balloons used by the United States government are made here at the balloon farm. Uncle Sam finds balloons useful for a variety of purposes, and buys a good many of them. Most of them are used by the War Department for observation and observation work. The ease with which the number and fortifications of an enemy can be determined during a city war in this country, and it is safe to predict that in any modern war of great proportions the balloon will play an important part. Signal stations can be built at any height by the use of captive balloons. Observation towers, practically out of the reach of hostile guns, but within easy view of the enemy, can be established in this way. With a favorable breeze a balloon can be used to drop the most deadly explosives into an enemy's camp. With these facts in view the army is continually practicing the management of balloons, and their use for these different purposes.

USEFUL TO WEATHER OBSERVERS. The proprietor of the "farm" originally took up ballooning as a means to the study of meteorology. Although his attention is now devoted to the subject of aerial navigation, he believes that the balloon will prove of vast usefulness in his former field. "It stands to reason," said he, explaining the matter, "that the proper way to study the weather is to go where the weather is made—that is, up above, and when one pretends to study the weather and to forecast it from observations made practically at the earth's surface, he is in the position of a man who sits down and fishes off shore for whales. To get the whales you must go to deep water, where they are, and to forecast the weather you must go high up, where the controlling influences are to be found. I will say positively that from our own practical experience either my wife or myself can accurately predict the weather for the succeeding twenty-four hours after a visit to the upper air. In fact we have done so times without number. We believe that in time the United States Weather Bureau will find in the balloon its most important ally. In fact they are coming already to recognize its usefulness."

Many coats of varnish. The ability to resist the hydrogen molecules is imparted by a specially prepared varnish made from linseed oil and other ingredients. This preparation is made in an open kettle hung out of doors as the Vermont farmers used to boil down sap from their maple trees into sugar. The kettle is reduced to a thick gum. Then the fire is put out and the kettle is left to cool off. In the process of cooling the surface of the varnish ignites by spontaneous combustion, a trick to which this kind of varnish is addicted in the cooling and drying stages. This fire is put out by applying cold water to the outside of the kettle, and the man who does it is very careful not to get a drop of water into the burning mass inside, as that would almost surely result in an explosion. When the varnish has finally cooled the cloth is spread out in long strips, and is given its first coating. The varnish is applied with small brushes, and as soon as it has been put on the cloth is scraped,

resort to it frequently. Take it all in all," said the proprietor, "with what may have been unintentional wit, "the balloon business may be said to be steadily on the rise, and the interest in the subject is constantly increasing."

COMPARATIVE SAFETY OF BALLOON TRAVEL.

"Has ballooning become so far an exact science that it is as safe as the ordinary methods of travel on the earth's surface?" was asked.

"Unquestionably the popular belief that ballooning is dangerous is founded on a mistake. In all my experience I have never seen or known of an accident with a balloon built as are those you have seen. There is nothing more safe than a hydrogen-gas balloon in the air."

Almost all the accidents that have occurred in connection with balloon ascensions have come from flimsy construction, the use of hot air or similar means of inflation, or the use of the parachute in connection with the balloon. The two have nothing to do with each other and the use of the parachute should be prohibited by law. It is sure sooner or later to kill whoever operates with it."

Mrs. Myers, the wife of the proprietor, is a practical aeronaut, and has made hundreds of ascensions. She declares that she feels as much at home sweeping along a mile or two in the air as she does when sitting on her own porch, and apparently she does. She claims that she can take a balloon to any spot where she desires to land, except in the most violent of storms. She is the inventor of several devices for use in ballooning, including an apparatus which she calls the "Flying Dutchman," and which enables one to steer a balloon in any direction. "I do not think so," of course we are all anxious to see a practical airship built, but there are some purposes to which the balloon is admirably adapted and for which no airship would answer so well."

A MECCA FOR INVENTORS. The balloon farm contains interesting things aside from what might be termed its specialty. Among them are the plans or models of almost every airship ever constructed, and a number of Mecca for everybody interested in the subject of aerial navigation, and a trial ground for every fresh invention. It is no strange sight to the people around about to see strange-looking objects floating above them in the air, and the advent of a full-fledged flying machine being, for the first time, created the least surprise. This familiarity has bred indifference. But most of us haven't a balloon farm next door.

EARL MAYO.

ON A VACATION.

Now doth the city idler his pleasant home de-He wanders off to some old lake and dons a flannel shirt. There in apartment two by four he tries to take his ease. While fighting animalcules, mosquitoes, bugs and fleas. He hasn't room to take his breath, but yet he tries to smile. In a sickly, sentimental way, for that's the proper style. "How is the climate?" some one asks. "Well," Although the days are pretty warm, the nights are always cool."

He wanders up and down the beach, reclining on a lounge. And looks down on the other chumps as if they weren't much. He talks of boats and rigging and the larboard and the lee. As if he would impress folks that he'd some-thing been to sea. He hitches up his trousers like a sailor on the stage. And prattles to small schoolgirls of a very tender age. If some one says, "How hot it is!" he shouts, "You gilded fool! Although the days are pretty warm, the nights are always cool!"

—(St. Paul Dispatch.)

Speaker Reed's Rulings

In the Present and Past Congresses.

[Special Correspondence of The Times.]

WASHINGTON, June 27. SPEAKER REED is still the colossal figure in Washington. Neither the Hawaiian treaty nor the efforts to free Cuba distract public attention from him. The efforts of the minority to thwart him are growing feeble. In comparison to the fight that was made against him in the Fifty-first Congress, they seem puerile. It was in this fight that Charles F. Crisp developed his superb qualities as a leader. Richard P. Bland of Missouri, William M. Springer of Illinois, John Henry Rogers of Arkansas, William D. Bynum of Indiana and W. C. P. Breckinridge of Kentucky were lieutenants, who were forever hanging on the flanks of the Speaker and annoying him. John G. Carlisle was prominent in the fight at the beginning, but his election as Senator from Kentucky sent him to any spot where she desires to land, except in the most violent of storms. She is the inventor of several devices for use in ballooning, including an apparatus which she calls the "Flying Dutchman," and which enables one to steer a balloon in any direction. "I do not think so," of course we are all anxious to see a practical airship built, but there are some purposes to which the balloon is admirably adapted and for which no airship would answer so well."

The adoption of the rules of the last House. This action gives Mr. Reed a leverage which he did not have in the Fifty-first Congress. The adoption of the rules of the last House in the Fifty-first Congress would have left the House at the mercy of individual debaters. The scenes of the Fifty-first Congress, where business was impeded sometimes for weeks, would have been repeated in the Fifty-first Congress.

In the Fifty-first House was run under general parliamentary law for more than two months, but the Speaker was not called upon to exercise his powers until January 7, 1890, that a storm occurred. Louis E. McComas of Maryland, now a Judge in the District of Columbia, moved that the House go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union for the consideration of the District of Columbia Appropriation Bill, under the rules of the last House. This action aroused the minority. It indicated that the majority intended to use the rules of the last House when it served their purpose and to do without rules and trust to the Speaker's rendition of general parliamentary law at other times.

Enthusiasm raised the question of consideration. The Speaker refused to entertain it, saying that such a question could not be raised on a motion to go into committee of the whole. Thereupon Mr. Breckinridge replied that it was not simply a question of going into committee of the whole, but a question for the temporary adoption of rules for the government of the House. The Speaker insisted upon his ruling, an appeal was taken. His decision was sustained by a vote of 142 to 120. Mr. Bland of Missouri called for tellers. The Speaker ordered them, and Mr. McComas and Mr. Breckinridge had taken their places at the mouth of the main aisle, when the yeas and nays were secured upon the demand of Maj. McKinley. Then Mr. McComas moved the previous question upon his resolution. Mr. Breckinridge, being recognized, said: "Pending that demand, I move that the House adjourn until Thursday." The Speaker put the question as a motion to adjourn, and

declared that it was lost. When his attention was called to the fact that the motion was to adjourn until Thursday, he replied that such a motion was not in order, and put the motion on the demand for the previous question, declaring that the yeas had it. All this was done under general parliamentary law. The minority was astounded, but contented itself with suppressed murmurs. Thirteen days afterward, near the close of the day's session, Mr. Bland moved that the House adjourn. The Speaker put the question and declared it lost. Mr. Bland called for a division. The members rose and the Speaker counted them. He announced yeas 61, nays 68. Mr. Bland questioned the count, saying, "Let us have tellers." The Speaker replied, "There is no provision for tellers," and recognized Mr. Hitt of Illinois. Mr. Bland insisted upon tellers, but the Speaker refused them. Then the Missouriian demanded the yeas and nays, and the Speaker replied: "It seems to be too late to demand tellers, but I will give you the yeas and nays." He recognized and business proceeded.

Thus in the face of his action on January 7, appointing tellers, on January 20 the Speaker refused tellers on the demand of the same member. More than this, he refused to recognize a demand for the yeas and nays guaranteed by this clause of the Constitution: "The yeas and nays of the members of either house on any question shall at the desire of one-fifth of those present be entered on the journal."

Such was the opening of the great fight of the minority in the Fifty-first Congress. It was continued on January 29. The House was still without rules. Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania, who is today a prominent figure on the floor, called up a resolution reported from the Committee on Elections unseating James M. Jackson, a representative from West Virginia. When the yeas and nays were called only two of the minority voted, making the vote three less than a quorum. Speaker Reed, amid great confusion, named an

enough of the minority to make a quorum and announced that the House had agreed to consider the election case. Among those recorded as present and not voting was Mr. Outwater of Ohio. He shouted: "I was not present when my name was called, and the chair is, therefore, stating what is not true." His name, however, went upon the list. Mr. Crisp repeatedly shouted: "I appeal from the decision of the chair." The Speaker made no attention to him. He refused to entertain any parliamentary inquiries until he had named the members of the minority present. He based his action upon the Constitution, and argued his right to count a quorum for half an hour. Then he recognized Mr. Crisp, who again appealed from his decision, and said: "I desire to be heard on this appeal." The Speaker recognized Judge Payson of Illinois, who moved to lay the appeal on the table. Mr. Crisp shouted: "I claim the right to be heard." The Speaker replied: "The motion of the gentleman from Illinois is one which he had a right to make," and while Mr. Crisp was making his appeal, Mr. Springer, who was on the floor, broke in Mr. Crisp. Thereupon the Speaker said: "The chair did not recognize the gentleman from Georgia for that purpose." "I submit," shouted Mr. Crisp, "that it is unfair, unjust and unmanly to refuse us an opportunity to present our case." Mr. Bland shouted: "The Speaker argued his side of the case, and we are refused the same privilege."

"I appeal to your fairness as a man," spoke Mr. Crisp. "I submit, addressing the majority of the House, 'I appeal to your fairness as a man to give us simply an opportunity to reply to the argument which the Speaker has seen proper to make. Are you afraid to hear the rulings that have been made in this House for a hundred years?'"

Speaker Reed sat like a man of iron. His face was stern. He was about to put to the House Judge Payson's motion to lay the appeal on the table, when Ben Butterworth, now Commissioner of Patents, appealed to Judge Payson to withdraw his motion. Julius Caesar Burrows showed that he sympathized with Gen. Butterworth. It was apparent that a revolt in the ranks of the majority was brewing. Judge Payson reluctantly withdrew his motion, and Mr. Crisp began his reply to the Speaker's defense of his action in counting a quorum. He had not been speaking five minutes before he was interrupted by Mr. Rowell, a member of the majority from Illinois, who asked him a question. Mr. Crisp began to answer the question, when the Speaker abruptly told him to confine himself to the pending question. Mr. Crisp protested that he had a right to answer the question of his friend, but the Speaker ruled him out. Thereupon Mr. Crisp asked unanimous consent to reply to the question, and the Speaker refused to put his request to the House. Judge Payson moved that the gentleman from Georgia should be permitted to answer the question, and the Speaker gave way. The gentleman from Illinois, Mr. McKinley's suggestion indicated that a revolt was inevitable unless either the Speaker or Mr. Rowell gave way. The Illinois member promptly withdrew his question, and this relieved the Speaker from his dilemma.

At the end of the day the Speaker announced that he had been mistaken in pronouncing Mr. Outwater as present and not voting. When the journal was read on the following day the names of those not voting on Mr. Crisp's question of consideration were read, but the members who were counted by the Speaker to make up a quorum were not read. Mr. Breckinridge demanded the question of the names of the members not voting. The Speaker replied: "That is not a part of the journal." He afterward qualified the remark by saying that he and up to a certain point the members who were counted by the Speaker to make up a quorum were not read. Mr. Breckinridge demanded the question of the names of the members not voting. The Speaker replied: "That is not a part of the journal." He afterward qualified the remark by saying that he and up to a certain point the members who were counted by the Speaker to make up a quorum were not read. Mr. Breckinridge demanded the question of the names of the members not voting. The Speaker replied: "That is not a part of the journal." He afterward qualified the remark by saying that he and up to a certain point the members who were counted by the Speaker to make up a quorum were not read.

At this time Maj. McKinley moved to table the appeal. The Speaker then promptly put the motion to the demand, utterly ignoring Mr. Springer's demand. The appeal was tabled, the Speaker again counting the non-voting members of the minority to make a quorum. Mr. Springer renewed his motion that the House adjourn, and the Speaker still ignored him. Finally, the following colloquy ensued:

Mr. Springer. Does the Speaker decline to entertain my motion?

The Speaker. The motion from the gentleman from Illinois is not entertained.

Mr. Springer. When will it be in order for some one to move to adjourn?

The Speaker. It will be in order at the proper time.

Not long afterward a colloquy with Mr. Crisp followed in regard to a question of consideration, which the speaker had declined to entertain. It ended thus:

Mr. Crisp. Does the chair decline to put my motion?

The Speaker. The chair declines.

Mr. Crisp. Then I appeal from that decision.

The Speaker. The chair declines to entertain the appeal.

Mr. Crisp. Will the chair give a reason for declining?

The Speaker. There has been a distinct refusal of the House sustaining the ruling of the chair that motions made for purposes of delay are not in order.

Mr. Crisp. I deny that you have a right to determine the purpose of my motion. I appeal from your assumption to determine what my motives are. The Speaker ignored Mr. Crisp's protest, and the House went on with the election case. In the discussion Col. O'Ferrall, now Governor of Virginia, began reading from the printed testimony of the election case, and sent up to the clerk to continue the reading. The Speaker said that it could not be read. Col. O'Ferrall replied: "Well, send it back and I will read it myself." The Speaker said: "According to the rules now governing the House the gentleman has a right to read a printed statement of his own testimony, but it is not a part of the journal." Col. O'Ferrall shouted, and persisted in reading the book.

Unparalleled confusion ensued. The minority was so indignant that the House was in a fearful uproar. In the confusion Maj. McKinley marched down the aisle to the arena in front of the Speaker's desk and said: "I hope and trust that we will preserve order, and that the gentleman from Virginia will be permitted to read his evidence which he desires to read." Then the Speaker gave way and Col. O'Ferrall continued his reading.

Enough of the reminiscence; yet it has a bearing on the present and the future. This is enough to show the difference between the opposition to the Speaker in the Fifty-first Congress and the opposition in the present Congress. No Crisp has been developed on the side of the minority today, and no McKinley has shown up on the side of the majority. Mr. Reed's position, however, is much stronger today than it was in the Fifty-first Congress. It was made so by the action of the majority in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses. In the Fifty-second Congress the majority adopted his method of running the House by orders from the Committee on Rules, and in the Fifty-third Congress the method of counting a quorum.

BELINDA LEE.

Along the country lane she comes,
Belinda, young as 'fall's
The breezes kiss her glowing cheeks
An' toss her sunny hair.
Belinda Lee, at sight of me,
My heart beats fast enough for three!
Along the country lane she comes,
Belinda, gay as 'spring,
The birds make music for her ears,
The grasses kiss her feet
Belinda Lee, Belinda Lee,
My heart will give the best of me!
Along the country lane she comes,
A merry, winsome miss,
She comes to hear her lover's voice
And meet her lover's kiss.
Belinda Lee, Belinda Lee,
Wish I was him as he wuz me!
—(New York World.)

A SUCCESSFUL MAN

Attracts the attention and study of his fellow men, and the world at large regards him with critical eyes, wondering why he succeeds above all other men.

Dr. Meyers enjoys the position of distinction among the great human benefactors of the present age. Dr. Meyers has discovered a successful treatment for WEAK MEN, and this alone entitles him to the gratitude of millions of men.

He is in the popular eye. Men who had given up all hope of ever being men again are sounding his praises from one end of California to the other. Weakness and sexual troubles in men can be cured, and this famous specialist for men, says:

"I Won't Charge you a Cent



Until You are Cured."

All private and sexual diseases of men and women; rupture and stricture. Examine yourself. My question list for men is perfect, and you can diagnose your own case at home. Write for this list and my Book on Men. All correspondence strictly confidential.

The Specialist for Men

Of the English and German Expert Specialists.
Private Entrance, Room 412 Byrne Bldg.
CONSULTATION FREE.

The Dawn of Better Days

For Chronic Sufferers.

The English and German Expert Specialists, by Their Magnificent Equipment, and Superior Skill, Are Banishing Suffering and Affliction From Thousands of Our Homes

MRS. J. O. COBURN

Of Norwalk, Cal., Says the English and German Expert Specialists

Saved Her Life.



About six months ago I began to suffer with trouble in my side and the pain became so great that I couldn't move without assistance. A large lump formed on my side and the pain worked up to my heart. My appetite failed and I grew so weak that I did not expect to ever get well again. I consulted the English and German Expert Specialists. They told me that my case was serious and they would do their best to help me. The first week my pain was so bad, then the lump in my side began to disappear, and in two months I was entirely well. I can cheerfully recommend the English and German Expert Specialists, for I honestly believe they saved my life.

MRS. J. O. COBURN, Norwalk, Cal.

Catarrh \$5.00 per Month
MEDICINES FREE. Catarrh

ENGLISH AND GERMAN
EXPERT SPECIALISTS.

(Incorporated for \$250,000.)

MASTERS OF CHRONIC DISEASES.

Rooms 408 to 412 Byrne Building, Third and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.
Office Hours - 9 to 4 daily; 7 to 8
evenings; 9 to 11 a.m. Sundays.
Consultation Free.

Combination Skill.

There are specialists and specialists, just as there are doctors and doctors. But there is only one grand combination of Expert Specialists in all California, and the public has said so a thousand times.

The old method of one doctor treating all the diseases in the catalogue of human afflictions is out of date, and sufferers are no longer blind to their own interests.

Curing chronic diseases after everybody else has failed; curing cases that baffled the skill of the best physicians; curing cases that seemed beyond the power of human skill—this is the record of the English and German Expert Specialists. No wonder that chronic sufferers believe in such a combination of skill; no wonder that these great Specialists have the largest practice, the largest institute, the greatest fame, the biggest success, of any medical institution in California.

You Can Be Cured at Home.

Our Question Lists and Symptom Blanks have been gotten up expressly for sufferers who cannot come to us at our home office or cannot see us. Our visits to their nearest city. These Lists and Blanks are as good as a real doctor, and you can sit down and go over the questions carefully and easily, and when you have answered all the questions on the List, your case will be as clear to us almost as if we had talked to you personally. Send for these Home Helps and you can be treated and cured as quickly as if you had come to us. By these Lists we have been able to cure hundreds of the worst cases without ever seeing the patients. Remember our medicines are sent out securely sealed, and our letters have no marks by which "busybodies" can find out other people's business.

We Cure

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Eye Disease, Skin Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, Nervous Disease, Kidney Disease, Bladder Disease, Insomnia, Hysteria, Dysmenorrhea, Liver Disease, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver Disease, Diseases of the Bowels, Ovarian Disease, Scatica, Tumors and Abnormal Growths, Deformities, Spinal Disease, Rupture, and all Chronic Diseases.

Famous Documents.

[Special Correspondence of The Times.]

WASHINGTON, June 29. ID you ever see the Declaration of Independence—the original manuscript? If you have not, you probably never will, for now it lies in the archives of the State Department, encased in glass and locked in a steel vault. Unless you have some extraordinary reason for viewing it, the custodian will not show it to you. To be sure, a faithful reproduction of the famous document hangs in an upright glass case in the show-room of the State Department. This room is a part of the library, and many valuable historic relics are on view there. Three and a half years ago the original declaration hung in the case where the fac-simile appears today. A short time before, it had been proposed to take it to the World's Fair at Chicago. The managers of the fair were extremely anxious to secure it; there was even talk of shipping it in a special car under guard of a squad of United States regulars; but the Secretary of State would not consent. It was within his discretion to let any of the State papers go to Chicago, and he did not do so. The very precious manuscripts there; but the declaration, he said, had too great a value to be subjected to any risk.

This discussion led to a careful examination of the document. It is on parchment, which does not deteriorate much with the lapse of time; but the ink, which had been exposed to bright light for many years, showed signs of fading. So, in February, 1894, the parchment was taken from its frame, put between sheets of glass, sealed in hermetically, and stored away in the steel vault, and there it lies, beside the original of the Constitution of the United States, and the appeal of the colonists to George III. The copy answers all ordinary purposes, and as the text of the declaration has been verified and reproduced again and again, there is no longer any real need to consult at long intervals to be shown to some distinguished visitor.

The Declaration of Independence is but one of many original manuscripts of great value belonging to the State Department. Some of these manuscripts, of course, are priceless. A millionaire collector would give a fortune to own the Declaration of Independence, and think he was getting it cheap. The manuscript of the Constitution, too, is priceless. Many of the other documents, however, have a measurable money value—in fact, some of them were purchased by the government. Among the most important papers are the records of the Continental Congress, which have always belonged to the government. They were transferred to the State Department by an act passed September 15, 1789. An expert in the library says they would probably be worth half a million dollars if they could be put on the market.

In 1834 and 1849 Congress bought the Sparks collection of Washingtoniana. The two appropriations made for this purpose aggregated \$45,000, and the papers would be cheap at many times that sum today. Half a century ago collectors of manuscripts were few, and the government met with little competition in bidding for the Sparks collection.

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As an evidence of the cheapness of the earlier purchases, a comparison of the Franklin with the Washington papers show that the latter are worth \$35,000 for thirty-two volumes in the one case, and \$45,000 for 336 volumes in the other. But this is not conclusive for the Franklin papers contain many more manuscripts than the Washington volumes. The earlier collectors of manuscripts scattered them through many libraries. For several years past the library of the State Department has been busy condensing the Washington collection with a view to its original form. In the fifty volumes, it contains all the original form, together with the records of the Continental Congress, and a whole number of these 307 contained the Congressional records.

All these documents, with the exception of the three already mentioned, being in the steel vault, are kept in cases in the library. Think of keeping a million dollars worth of papers, which could not possibly be replaced by the wooden case behind glass doors! Yet the department has never lost any of its valued manuscripts. Not a single one of the exception of such unique rarity as the great diamond of the Nizam of Hyderabad which was reported as property would be lost in the form of these documents. They have this advantage: the diamond might possibly be broken up and sold piecemeal without identification, while the manuscripts could be identified line by line and word by word, even if each were torn in fragments. The department has a full descriptive list of these papers, and the most important of them were copied and published by order of Congress some years ago.

Yet, not long since, two young clerks of the Library of Congress stole from the library some of the valuable manuscripts which belonged to the Toner collection. They were offered to collectors in New York, and some of them were sold to W. H. Havemeyer; but the dealers who handled them suspected that they belonged to the government, and notified the authorities. This brought about an investigation, which resulted in the apprehension of the thieves. The same thing would happen if any of the documents in the State Department were stolen. For this reason the clerks, who have occasion to handle the papers are trusted almost implicitly. From the vandal visitor the manuscripts are protected by a watchman, who sits in the library during business hours, and by other watchmen who patrol the halls at half-hour intervals when the department is closed.

None of these documents can be taken away without a special order from the Secretary of State. In fact, none of the manuscripts has left the department building since its completion, except in 1893, when some of them were shipped to the Chicago Exposition, as has been stated.

Two manuscript volumes, however, were taken to Philadelphia by the foreman in charge of the work of restoring the documents. There they were "inlaid" by experts whose business is the restoration of manuscripts which have become ragged through age and wear. These two documents were Washington's school copy-book and his diary. The "inlaid" consisted in sketching the outline of each page on a sheet of heavy paper, cutting out all the paper within this outline except a very narrow margin, splitting the paper to the depth of this margin, and gluing the edges of the paper into the split edge

of the frame. By this process, both sides of each page were left exposed, and the pages were mounted on uniform sheets of paper, which could be bound together in Russia leather. The work on these two volumes cost the government several hundred dollars, and was said to be the finest work of the kind ever executed.

The State Department experts engaged in the work of restoration do not "inlay" the manuscripts; this would be too expensive a process. They mount each page on a hinge of stout linen paper, fastened to a sheet of heavy paper, and these sheets are bound in books of uniform size. Where holes are found in a large manuscript—and many are very ragged—a piece of paper of the color of the manuscript is pasted under the hole, or, if this would obscure the writing, a piece of tissue is used.

Each of these sheets is numbered and registered; every scrap of paper belonging to the manuscript collection is numbered, and whenever a book is taken from its shelf, it is carefully examined to see that it is intact.

It is not often that the volumes are taken down, except when the clerks need them for the work of restoration; though occasionally a visitor engaged in some historic researches ask permission to consult them. Even after the permit is granted, he must use them in full view of the library watchman.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.
[Copyright, 1897, by Bachelier Syndicate.]

The Saunterer.

IT WAS a brave old hero whom I met upon the street the other day—one eye gone and so lame that he could only walk with the help of his cane, yet with a cheery smile he hobbled on with his small bundle of rags, selling on the street for 50 cents or a dollar's worth per day, enough to keep body and soul together, and afford him a small light by nine morning where he sleeps and lives his solitary life, with little to brighten it but the sunshine of a happy heart.

"Yes, I'm all alone in the world," he says, "and I'm not good for much now, for I'm no longer a young man, you see, but the world on the whole has not been bad to me. I lost my eye by an accident, and my lame leg comes from a grip of the rheumatism, but I'm well and strong now, don't suffer anything, get enough to eat and wear, and that's all I need, you know. What men want to pile up wealth for I don't want, for they can take nothing with them, you know. Oh, I'm all right," he said, with a nod of the head as he walked away whistling merrily. It's not of men like you that the great army of strikers and Debsites are made up, I thought, as he halted to supply the want of a small purchase who invested to the amount of 25 cents, a princely sum as compared with that of his usual customers whose investments are from 5 to 10 cents.

There's nothing like persistence in winning success in life. It is the lever which lifts weighty obstacles, and clears obstructions from the path. It is the light which guides the blind, and it knows no law but the unswerving forces of determined will.

I was down upon the beach some days since and I could but muse upon the vastness of that great sea which lay shimmering in the sunlight before me, and whose waters roll in from the earth's far-off farthest shores, yet bring no whisper of all their busy life, no utterance of Nature's hidden secrets. How much of mystery there is about us, and how seldom do we see deep into the very soul of things.

Where is there grief more profound than that of the little incipient mother who mourns the loss of her pet doll? I ran across such a heart-broken mourner a little while since by the wayside. A little girl, with her golden head was broken from the shoulders. "What is the matter, my dear?" I asked, and she, passing, said, "Oh, my dollie is broken, and she's dead." The sobbing response, as the tears fell like rain, and the little girl, who I am sure, does not regret her mother's heart when it lays its darling under the sod in the churchyard.

I met a young lady one day last week who had recently returned from the East, where she had had an opportunity to meet a scholarly gentleman who holds a high place in the world of letters, and whom she had long numbered among the world's great heroes. She was telling a friend about him and she remarked, "Why, I had always set him up as a hero, and I worshipped him, but I found nothing about him to make me in awe of him; his manners were the perfection of simplicity—it was just as if I expected that he would talk over my head."

My dear young lady, the Saunterer would remind you that true greatness is always modest. The man who has gained rare insight into the wonderful mysteries of Nature, who has discovered new truths for science and explored fields of knowledge hitherto unknown, is the man, of all others, who looks with humility upon his own attainments. With the infinite lying beyond him, he feels the smallness of his grandest efforts, and, like Newton, views himself as standing upon the shore of the great ocean of truth, where he has picked up only a few pebbles, while the limitless waters lie beyond unexplored. But the man who has just a smattering of knowledge, who has gained a little local notoriety and has skinned along the surface of statecraft, theology, or the sciences, is always self-conscious, crammed with egotism, and the great effort of his life is to bring the world to a recognition of his unparalleled wisdom. He wonders at the dullness of society which fails to exalt him; is astonished at the temerity that dares to say that he is not a genius; and he regards his prosperity as assured so long as his contributions appear in its columns, but looks with alarm at the possibility of his being "withdrawn his connection" therefrom, to see it promptly lose the support of the public and vanish into thin air. Self is the pivot on which his whole turn, the center round which they revolve, and the point toward which he expects public admiration to gravitate.

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C. E. SAN FRANCISCO SPECIAL TRAIN
Monday, July 5, 7 p.m., from Arcade Depot, round trip going on this train, E. C. Tickets good for returning individually until July 20. Reserve berths after the Southern Pacific General Office, No. 222 South Spring. A. D. Shepherd, A. G. P. & F. A.

Special Notice

To the Glory of the

4th

The Broadway Department Store

Will be CLOSE All Day Monday, 5th

Tuesday We Open, 8 a.m., with a Great

Bargain Sale

In Every Department.

Good Short Stories.

Gave General Satisfaction.

FAT woman with a freckled face, a youngster sat in a Mission-street car, says the San Francisco Post. The boy was cracking torpedoes and laughing at the scowling passengers, while his mother sat

Let me have those torpedoes this minute," he shouted, and snatched the bag of explosives from the boy's hands. Then she stood up and jammed them in her dress pockets. The car started up with a jerk, and the woman plumped down in her seat and

Bang!

The whole sack had exploded, and by the time the fat woman got through spanking the boy he did not know whether the torpedoes had gone off under him or his mother.

Was not Selfish.

GEN. PORTER tells a story of his farewell to Mark Twain once when Mark was going away. "I said, 'Good-by, Mark; may God be with you always.' He

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Now far along the darkened sword
The winter snow is white
I will go forth to meet my Lord
And welcome him tonight
The solemn stars in heaven wait
The swaying sea is dim
I will go out beyond my gate
And find my way to Him
In lighted fane the choir of praise
Lift up their anthem sweet
I will go forth along the ways
To find and clasp His feet
Across my hearth the night winds moan
My doors are opened wide
Into the night I pass alone
To find my Christmade.
—[Mabel Earle, in Harper's Bazar.]

THE GOING FORTH.

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My doors are opened wide
Into the night I pass alone
To find my Christmade.
—[Mabel Earle, in Harper's Bazar.]

Now far along the darkened sword
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And welcome him tonight
The solemn stars in heaven wait
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SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE.

GEN. GEORGE A. FORSYTH'S THRILLING DESCRIPTION OF IT AS GIVEN IN HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR JULY.

[New York Mail and Express.]

GEN. GEORGE A. FORSYTH has eclipsed his war story of two years ago in his vivid account of Sheridan's famous ride, published in Harper's Monthly for July. The general was one of the two aides whom Gen. Sheridan took with him from Cedar Creek, near Strasburg, Va., to Washington, wither he was summoned by the Secretary of War in October, 1864. The correspondence between Gen. Sheridan and the War Office, authorized by the War Department, is published, to confute the oft-repeated statement that Sheridan was absent from his post without sufficient excuse.

After leaving Washington the party stopped over night at Winchester, where word was received that Gen. Wright, of the Union army at Cedar Creek, had ordered a strong reconnaissance to develop the enemy's position. To quote from Harper's Magazine:

"In the morning, about daylight, word was brought from the picket line south of Winchester of heavy firing at the front. Gen. Sheridan interviewed the officer who brought the information and decided that it must be the result of the reconnaissance that Gen. Wright had notified him the night before was to take place this morning. Little apprehension was occasioned by the report. After breakfast, probably nearly or quite 9 o'clock, we mounted and rode at a walk through the town of Winchester, to Mill Creek, a mile south of the village, where we found our escort awaiting us.

"We could occasionally hear the far-away sound of heavy guns, and as we moved out with our escort behind us I thought that the general was becoming anxious. He leaned forward and listened intently, and once he dismounted and placed his ear near the ground, seeming somewhat disconcerted as he rose again and remounted. We had not gone far, probably not more than a mile, when, at the crest of a little hill on the road, we found the picket line obstructed by some supply trains which had started on their way to the army. They were now halted, and seemingly in great confusion. Part of the wagons faced one way, part the other; others were half-turned round, in position to swing either way, but were huddled together, completely blocking the road.

"The distance from Winchester to Cedar Creek, on the north bank of which the army of the Shenandoah lay encamped, is a little less than nineteen miles.

"About a mile in advance of us the road was filled and the fields dotted with wagons and men belonging to the various brigades, divisions and regiments, and in among them officers' servants with led horses, and here and there a broken ambulance, sutler's supply train, a battery of guns, and now and then a group of soldiers, evidently detailed enlisted men attached to the headquarters train. In fact, this was the first drift-wood of a flood just beyond, and soon to come

sweeping down the road. Pacing this accumulation of debris with a rush by leaving the pike and galloping over the open fields on the side of the road, we pushed rapidly on, but not so quickly but that we caught an echoing cheer from the enlisted men and servants, who recognized the general, and shouted and swung their hats in glee.

"Soon we began to see small bodies of soldiers in the fields with stacked arms, evidently cooking breakfast. As we debouched into the fields and passed around the wagons and through these groups the general would wave his hat to the men and point to the front, never lessening his speed as he pressed forward. It was enough; one glance at the eager face and familiar black horse and they knew him, and starting to their feet they swung their caps around their heads and broke into cheers as he passed beyond them; and then, gathering up their belongings and shouldering their arms, they started after him for the front, shouting to their comrades farther out in the fields, 'Sheridan! Sheridan!' waving their hats, and pointing after him as he dashed onward; and they, too, comprehended instantly, for they took up the cheer and turned back for the battlefield.

"To the best of my recollection, from the time we met the first stragglers who had drifted back from the army, his appearance and his cheery shout of 'Turn back, men—turn back! Face the other way!' as he waved his hat toward the front, had but one result; a wild cheer of recognition, an answering wave of the cap. In each case, as I glanced back, did I fail to see the men shoulder their arms and follow us. I think it is no exaggeration to say that we dashed on to the field of battle, for miles back the turnpike was lined with men pressing forward after him to the front.

"The rapid had been our gait that nearly all of the escort, save the commanding officer and a few of his best mounted men, had been distanced, for they were more heavily weighted, and ordinary troop horses could not live at such a pace.

"We passed through a fringe of woods, up a slight eminence in the road, and in a flash we were in full view of the battlefield. It was a gruesome sight to meet the eyes of a commanding general who, three short days before, had left it a triumphant host lying quietly in camp, resting securely on its victories, and confident in its own strength.

"In our immediate front the road and adjacent fields were filled with sections of artillery, caissons, ammunition trains, ambulances, battery wagons, squads of mounted men, led horses, wounded soldiers, broken wagons, stragglers and stretcher-bearers in fact, all that appertains to and is part of the rear of an army in action. One hasty glance as we galloped forward and we had taken in the situation."

Gen. Forsyth received orders to go to the skirmish line and report on the condition of affairs. He saw Col. Charles R. Lowell, who commanded the line, and then returned to Sheridan. The story continues:

"Dismounting, I saluted. Stepping

one side from the group, he (Sheridan) faced me and said:

"Well?"

"You see where we are?" (A nod.)

"Lowell says that our losses, killed, wounded and missing, are between three and five thousand, and more than twenty guns, to say nothing of transportation. He thinks he can hold on where he is for forty minutes longer, possibly sixty."

"I can see him before me now as I write, erect, looking intently in my eyes, his left hand resting, clinched savagely on the top of the hilt of his saber, his right nervously stroking his chin, his eyes with that strange red gleam in them and his attenuated features set as if cast in bronze. He stood mute and absolutely still for more than ten seconds; then, throwing up his hand, he said:

"Go to the right and find the other two divisions of the Sixth Corps, and also Gen. Emory's command (the two divisions of the Nineteenth Corps). Bring them up and order them to take position on the right of Getty. Lose no time. And as I turned to mount, he called out: 'Stay! I'll go with you!'

"And, springing on his horse, we set off together, followed by the staff. 'Not another word was said, and I started in the head of the other division he ordered me to ride directly over to Gen. Emory's command (two divisions of the Nineteenth Corps), and order them to take position on the right of the Sixth Corps. I rode over to Gen. Emory's line, which was about a mile away, found his troops in good condition, though somewhat shattered by the fortunes of the day, facing toward the enemy, and half covered by small ledges of rock that cropped out of the hillside. Receiving the order, he called my attention to the fact that in case the enemy advanced on the Sixth Corps, he would be nearly on their flank, and thought best that I apprise the commanding general of the fact, as it might induce him to modify the order. Galloping back, I gave his suggestion to the general."

"No, No!" he replied. 'Get him over at once—at once!' He didn't lose a moment."

This was done, and Gen. Sheridan rode down the line to assure the troops that he had really arrived. He was greeted with loud cheers. At 12:30 the Confederates prepared to charge, and the Union soldiers could hear them crunching through the underbrush. The narrative continues:

"In a flash we caught a glimpse of a long gray line stretching away through the woods on either side of us, advancing with waving standards, with here and there a mounted officer in rear of it. At the same instant the dark blue on the edge of the woods seemed to burst upon their view, for suddenly they halted, and with a piercing yell poured in a heavy volley, that was almost instantly answered from our side, and then volleys seemed fairly to leap from one end to the other of our line, and a steady roar of musketry from both sides made the woods echo again in every direction. Gradually, however, the sounds became less heavy and intense, the volleys slowly died away, and we began to recognize the fact that the enemy's bullets were no longer clipping the twigs above us, and that their fire had about ceased, while a ringing cheer along our front proclaimed that for the first time that day the Confederate army had been repulsed."

After this repulse the Federal troops rested for nearly four hours. Sheridan had delayed an intended advance by a false report of Confederate troops coming from the rear, but shortly before 4 he gave out his orders. The men soon learned that they were to advance, and all the eager and nervous preparations began. Gen. Forsyth continues graphically:

"I push through the line slightly forward of the nearest brigade, and in a moment the sharp command, 'Attention! rings down the line. 'Shoulder arms! Forward! March!' And with martial tread and floating flags the line of battle is away. 'Guide left!' shouts the line officers. 'Guide left—left!' and that is the only order I hear as we press forward through the thick trees and underbrush. I lean well forward on my horse's neck, striving to catch, if possible, a glimpse of the Confederate line; but hark! Here comes the first shot. 'Steady! Steady, men!' Another, and now a few scattering bullets come singing through the woods. The line does not halt nor return the fire, but presses steadily on to the oft-repeated command of 'Forward! Forward!' that never ceases to ring from one end to the other of the advancing line. Soon the woods become dense, and through the trees I see just beyond us an open field partly covered with small bushes, and several hundred yards away, crowning a slight crest on its further side a low line of fence rails and loose stones that, as we leave the edge of the wood and come into the open, suddenly vomits flame and smoke along its entire length, and a triumphant shout tells us that we have found the enemy. For an instant our line staggers, but the volley has been aimed too high, and order is kept. 'Aim!' and almost instinctively the whole line throw forward their pieces. 'Fire!' and the next moment a savage volley triumphs, and the Confederates. I can see that it has held, too, for in several places along the opposite crest men spring to their feet as if to fall back, but their officers promptly rally them. 'Pour it into them, men!' shout our officers. 'Let them have it! It's our turn, now!' and the line advances, and the savage is uppermost with all of us. For a moment, or two the men stand and fire at will, as rapidly as it is possible to reload, and then the Confederate fire seems to slowly slacken; so with a universal shout of 'Forward! Forward!' we press toward the enemy's line. Before we are more than half-way across the field, however, they seem to have abandoned our front; for I cannot see anything ahead of us, though I stand up in my stirrups and look eagerly forward. But what—what is that? Crash! crash, and from a little bush-covered plateau on our right the enemy sends a couple of rattling volleys on our exposed flank that do us great harm, and I realize that we are outflanked!"

"For an instant the line gives way, but every mounted officer in the vicinity, among whom I recognized Gen. Fessenden, seems to instantly on the spot, trying to rally the troops and hold the line. 'Steady! steady! Right wheel!' is the shout, and the men after the first flush of surprise behave splendidly. Holding on to my saddle, I rush to the right and waving my flag defiantly in the new direction from which the enemy's fire is now coming, I ask him to let me take it, as I am mounted and it can be seen better, as there is some undergrowth at this particular spot in the field. At first he demurs, but seeing the point I yield, holding on to my saddle, the color-bearer accompanies me toward a slight hillock. The line catches sight of it, and the left begins to wheel. Holding on to my men, for our immediate vicinity loading and firing as rapidly as they can in the direction from which the enemy is now advancing. The Confederates are giving it to us hot, and we realize that we have lost the continuity of our line on both flanks.

"Suddenly I feel on my right, and musketry broke out on our right, and the copse in front of us was fairly bullet-

swept by repeated volleys. The next moment a portion of one of McMillan's brigades, which he had promptly swung around and faced to the right, dashed forward, and together we moved up to the position just held by the enemy, to find that he was in headlong retreat. One hasty look and I saw that we had pierced the enemy's line, and that his extreme left was cut off and scattered. But I could not see any troops, nor anything of his line over in the direction of the pike, as there was a dense belt of woods that shut out the view. Nevertheless, the steady roar of artillery and peals of musketry told us that heavy fighting was going on in that part of the field. Gen. McMillan was already reforming his men to move over and take up the line and our former direction to the left, when Gen. Sheridan, riding his gray charger, Brockbridge, and surrounded by his staff, came out of the woods and dashed up. One glance and he had the situation. 'This is all right! this is all right!' was his sole comment. Then turning to Gen. McMillan, he directed him to continue the movement and close up to the left and complete our line of battle as it originally was."

The Union Army now pressed forward, driving the Confederate from position to position, until they made a last stand on hills near Cedar Creek.

For a few moments the Confederates held their position on the hills, but suddenly abandoned it in haste and sought safety in flight, for some of Gen. Custer's cavalry had crossed the creek at the ford below and were getting in their rear, and to remain was to be captured. I soon caught up with some of our cavalry regiments, and we started in full cry after the enemy. It was no use for them to attempt anything but flight from this on, and they abandoned everything and got away from our pursuing squadrons as best they might, hundreds of them leaving the pike and scattering through the hills. On we went, pell-mell, in the dark. Two regiments, the Fifth New York Cavalry and the First Vermont Cavalry, to the best of my recollection, were the only regimental organizations that went beyond Strasburg. The road was literally crammed with abandoned wagons, ambulances, caissons and artillery.

"At a small bridge where a creek crosses the road some distance south of the town we were fired upon from the opposite side by what I thought was the last organized force of Gen. Early's army. I now believe it to have been his provost guard with a large body of our prisoners captured by the enemy early in the day. The planks of this bridge were torn up to prevent the enemy from coming back during the night and carrying off any of the captured property. I then started to return to headquarters, counting the captured cannon as I went. It soon occurred to me that as it was so dark I might mistake a caisson for a gun, so I dismounted and placed my hand on each piece. I reached headquarters about 9 or possibly 9 o'clock. Camp fires were blazing everywhere. I went up to the chief, who was standing near a bright fire surrounded by a group of officers, and, saluting, reported my return.

"Where do you come from?"

"Beyond Strasburg."

"What news have you?"

"The road is lined with transportation of almost every kind, and we have captured forty-four pieces of artillery."

"How do you know that we have forty-four pieces?"

"I have placed my hand on each and every gun."

"Standing there in the frelight I saw my chief's face light up with a great wave of satisfaction."

PICNICS, Ostich Farm, Round trip, including mission to farm, children 10c, adults 20c, by Terminal Railway.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The name of the school for Christian Workers in Springfield, Mass., is to be changed to the Bible Normal College.

Arostook, Me., now has a Free Baptist clergywoman, the first, it is believed, in Maine. She was recently ordained.

Rev. Dr. McKenzie has resigned the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church of Oswego, N. Y., in order to accept the presidency of Elmira College.

Gen. De Charette, who formerly commanded the Papal Zouaves, recently visited Pope Leo with the object of bringing about a reconciliation between the Duc d'Orleans and the Vatican.

A Presbyterian clergyman in Belfast inserted a clause in his will directing that if his sons indulged in smoking they must each pay \$2500 of his legacy to their sisters. The courts declared this clause invalid.

The State Department at Washington has been informed that the government of Roumania has prohibited the entry of Jews into that country.

Rev. Eugene St. John of Kansas, a female clergyman and advocate of woman suffrage, is going to Europe to study the problem of municipal government.

Up to the beginning of the fourteenth century the popes of Rome were contented with a single crown. In 1388 the first double one was assumed, and in 1394 the present tiara, or triple one, was adopted.

The Rt. Rev. Alphonsus Joosten, vicar apostolic and bishop of the Dutch West Indies, is the first clergyman of Episcopal rank to succumb to leprosy, with which he became infected while administering religious instruction and consolation to leprosy adults and children at Curacao.

The Druids considered the oak as emblem, or rather the peculiar residence, of the Almighty, and accordingly chaplets of it were worn both by the Druids and people in their religious ceremonies. The fruit of it, the mistletoe, was thought to contain a divine virtue and to be the peculiar gift of heaven.

Drunkenness was punished in many of the early laws, and was considered a crime, of the Almighty, and accordingly in England a canon law restrained it in the clergy so early as A.D. 747. Constantine, King of Scots, punished this offense against society with death. He used to say that a drunkard was but the mimic of a man and differed from the beast only in shape.

Better Times Coming.

[Milwaukee Journal.] The orders issued by the St. Paul Railroad Company to have the car shops of the company put on full time with a full force of workmen is one of the best pieces of news that has been given to the public for some time. It is a convincing indication of the fact that the times are getting better, for a great corporation like the St. Paul company does not throw its money away in large sums on improvements in its equipment on the mere chance that a greater capacity for business may be needed. That greater capacity is certain to be demanded and the company is getting ready to supply it.

Other institutions in the manufacturing lines are increasing force and time, so as to increase their output. Rail mills, steel mills, iron works, wire works, everything in the line of metal manufacturing, are all increasing their business. Trade is picking up all along the line. The calamity croaker will have to go to the rear. It is getting too warm for him near the head of the procession. The times are improving every day. The country has a fairly long stretch of road ahead of it unencumbered by pessimism and ought to make good time along it. The result will be that by the time the people

have to give their attention to politics again the momentum will be so great that even politics cannot stop it.

Let every citizen rejoice and be glad. What is for the benefit of the country is for the benefit of the citizen. Every one can have a share of the renewed prosperity if he will but reach out his hands and take it. But the hands must be reached out with labor in them, not empty, asking for something which they do not deserve.

Our Familiar foe.

[Waverley Magazine.] Now that the voice of the mosquito is heard again in the land, a few truths respecting him should be widely disseminated, for he has a mission to perform in behalf of blundering humanity. A mosquito cannot live in air free from malarial poison. Untainted air has the same effect on him as a healthy community on a doctor. It deprives him of patients and he must go to less favored localities to practice his profession.

The lymph, which flows through an automatic valve when it inserts its proboscis, contains a modified form of the malarial fever, and, according to the well-settled law of inoculation, the introduction of the weak germ renders harmless a subsequent attack by the strong germ.

A mosquito will never insert its lancet in a person not susceptible to an attack of malaria. In this respect its sense is more accurate than the most skilled and experienced pathologist. This also proves, not only its unerring instinct, but that it never wounds unnecessarily. Its thrusts are those of a skilled and humane surgeon, and even more unselfish, for hope of a fee never quickens him, nor does the malediction of his patient deter him in the fulfillment of his duty.

Remember, then, that the presence of a mosquito is an infallible sign that malaria is in the air, and that you are exposed to it.

Harold Frederic on Barney Barnato.

"Barney" Barnato's suicide flamed up off Tuesday and Wednesday as the dominant sensation, and on Thursday it is forgotten utterly. The moral of his career and breakdown strikes no deeper roots in public consciousness. I fear, than did his own famous personality among those who favored him. I do not recall any example among the suddenly-created American millionaires of a type so low and mean and paltry as his. No social could wash his dirty mind; no amount of contact could make him anything but a vulgar, boisterous, treacherous, loathsome little cad. I know of men who in the heyday of his power courted him and tried to make themselves believe that he could be touched without fouling one's fingers. No social could wash his dirty mind; no amount of contact could make him anything but a vulgar, boisterous, treacherous, loathsome little cad. I know of men who in the heyday of his power courted him and tried to make themselves believe that he could be touched without fouling one's fingers. 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